

BIOGRAPHY
OF
SENATOR KITTREDGE

BY O. W. COURSEY



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BIOGRAPHY OF
SENATOR ALFRED BEARD KITTREDGE
HIS COMPLETE LIFE WORK

BY

O. W. COURSEY

AUTHOR OF

“The Woman With A Stone Heart”
“The Philippines and Filipinos”
“Biography of General Beadle”
“Who’s Who in South Dakota”
“School Law Digest”

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A. B. KITTREDGE

DEDICATION.

With intense pleasure and abiding goodwill, the Author hereby dedicates this book to a man whose friendship for Alfred Beard Kittredge never wavered—the man who first appointed him United States Senator—Honorable Charles N. Herreid, of Aberdeen, ex-governor of South Dakota.

—O. W. COURSEY

P R E F A C E.

Those who have read in various newspapers and magazines during the past few years some of the articles that have appeared from my pen, as well as having read one or more of my former books, must be impressed with one Herculean fact, to-wit: that I prefer to write of the Living rather than of the Dead. However, in writing the Biography of Senator Kittredge, I have written of one who has crossed the Dark River; therefore, I approached the task with mingled feelings of sadness and reverence; for, to me, he was almost a father—a foster parent, so to speak: I idolized him.

Mr. Abel, in his speech (See Chapter VII.), says: "All the history of any state or nation that is really worth while is the biography of its great men." This is true. The history of every country is largely the history of the leading men and women who have made it. Natural causes such as volcanoes, earth-

quakes, tornadoes and floods, do their part; the rest is the record of individual achievements. Just so with A. B. Kittredge: his biography and the history of our state for twenty-five years, are one and inseparable.

Realizing full well, because I was writing the life of an active politician, that I was writing both political and civil history, and that, therefore, this book, when done, would have to run the newspaper gauntlet and stand the acid test of public criticism, I struggled hard to overcome my own political prejudices, so as to be entirely fair with everyone; and, from an historical standpoint, to be absolutely accurate.

After completing the manuscript, I submitted it for review to several substantial men of the state, and I earnestly requested each of them to be as cruel as possible in their criticisms of it. The book has, therefore, in its present form, successfully withstood the "attacks" of several competent minds.

The preparation of this biography has been a reverential duty—a pleasant task; and I now hand it over to the public in the hope that it may be given a cordial reception.

—THE AUTHOR.

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CHAPTER I.

ALFRED BEARD KITTREDGE

INTRODUCTION. ANCESTRY. EARLY YEARS.

EDUCATION.





Senator Alfred Beard Kittredge

INTRODUCTORY.

God summoned him; he responded: Senator Alfred Beard Kittredge is dead!—dead, but not forgotten—dead yet liveth; died only to begin life over again in a new realm of existence. That tiny spark, the human soul—an atom from the anvil of God's great flaming Forge of Life, quite as indestructible as the Master Smithy who gave it—was seized from him by the Messenger of Death in a hospital in Hot Springs, Arkansas, on May 4th, 1911, and carried to

“The undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveler returns.”

His was not the accustomed “three score years and ten;” rather, his was but two score years and ten: his was the natural lot of abnormally-developed physical man. He had a wonderful physique: his waist band was over seventy inches; his height, medium; and he weighed approximately three hundred

pounds. Nature set her seal of disapproval upon this class of men as well as upon those who are abnormally tall and lean, and fixed their earthly existence at fifty-five years. Seldom does one of them surpass this limit, while many of them never reach it; in fact, a large per cent of them die under forty-nine.

Senator Kittredge was fifty years, one month and six days of age at the time of his death. His demise was, therefore, the natural lot of his type of mankind, and not the result of disappointment over his defeat for re-nomination by the republican party for election to the United States senate, as some have been led to believe. Had he been returned to the senate, he would no doubt have died sooner than he did, for official life at Washington is strenuous at best; besides, as a public official, he was a tremendous worker. On the other hand, after returning to his private law practice, he relaxed greatly and took better care of himself, although his practice was large and was worth to him, in dollars and cents, twice what his senatorial

position was. He never brooded for a moment over his defeat, but invariably assured his numerous friends that he was glad and felt relieved to be retired to private life where he could again take up his chosen profession.

ANCESTRY.

Senator Kittredge's greatest asset in life was the fact that he was born well. His geneachs, extending back through numerous generations among the New England colonists, and on back into Old England itself as far as 1590, constitute a family tree that is rather remarkable, and they form the basis for just such a man as A. B. Kittredge proved to be.

After much pleasant anxiety to myself and varying trouble to others, I have been enabled to trace his lineal ancestry, on his mother's side, with unbroken accuracy, from Nicholas Clapp, of England, who was born in 1612, migrated to America and died at Dorchester, Massachusetts, November 24, 1679, down to Laura Frances Holmes, his own mother; and on his father's side, with equal accuracy from Dr. John Kittredge, who was born in England in 1620, and migrated to

America in 1660, down through the succeeding generations to Russell Herbert Kittredge, his own father who was born October 25, 1835, and who, at the date of this writing, is still alive, although eighty years of age.

On the mother's side are many of the most prominent families of New England, including the Livermores and the Shermans. On the father's side is even a greater strain of prominent blood. Indeed, this goes back to Old England itself, where the Kittredges of London, in 1593, for meritorious achievement and high station in life, were granted a Coat of Arms by the Crown. The legend describing it calls for a Sable Shield with a Lion d'or Rampant (a black shield with a rearing gold lion in the center). The crest is a mural coronet over which rests a gold lion's head in profile (facing the left). On the streamer beneath the shield appears this Latin motto:

"Ne Pars Sincera Trahetur"

A loose translation of it is: "Let naught that is good be lost." This Coat of Arms is still

in the possession of the Kittredge family, and it is prized very highly by them. (See reproduction of it herewith).

One of the most prominent characters in American Colonial history is the first one of the Senator's ancestors who migrated to this country, Dr. John Kittredge, of Billerica, Massachusetts. He was born in England in 1620; came to America in 1660 and settled in Massachusetts. He was married November 2, 1664; fought in King Philip's War in December, 1675, and died October 18, 1676.

The old historic files of the famous "Towne Meetings" that were held in the early days in Massachusetts, show that when Billerica was being expanded and a new township was being formed, a small tract of land was granted to this same "John Kittredge, near Mr. Knowle's, south of Bare Hill;" and in December, 1665, when trouble arose between the settlers on these small tracts with regard to the boundary lines, etc., and a public town meeting was called and a committee was appointed to investigate and report upon



KETERIDGE (London; granted 1593)
Sable a lion rampant or. Crest: out
of a mural coronet, a lion's head or.

these family quarrels, that they, in their report, state: "John Kittredge has one-third part of five acres, adjoining to the South side of his house-lot, and he is content."

Again, one month later, in January, 1666, the records show that "The great meadow North-East of Prospect Hill" (near Cambridge) was divided into forty-two lots, among as many different persons, and that Lot No. 24 was drawn by John Kittredge.

It is indeed interesting to note in the old "Towne Records" that a resolution passed at a public meeting of the citizens on May 2, 1660, "accepts as inhabitants the brothers * * * John Kittredge and Roger Toothaker." (This must have been immediately after he landed.)

Equally interesting is another entry under date of December 27, 1664, which shows Will Sheldon, James Paterson, and John Kittredge, each fined two shillings for "defect in trayninge" (meaning drainage).

On June 13, 1675, when King Philip's War was brewing, a sweeping set of resolu-

tions were passed "At a publick Towne Meeting in Billericey," pledging volunteers to defend the town. Two days later, "At a meeting of ye Selectmen and Committee of Militia," houses were designated for garrison posts etc. Soldiers were assigned to duty in accordance with Resolution No. 2 as follows: "For the South end of the towne Sergeant Foster's house is appointed, and so to take to it his son, Joseph Foster, James Frost, Joseph French, Joseph Walker, Daniel Rogers, John Kittredge, Thomas Richardson and two soldiers."

These miscellaneous accounts of Dr. John Kittredge, although a trifle foreign to the subject being treated, are given to show that the first Kittredge to land on American soil was an active fellow, strong blooded, fearless, and a leader among the Massachusetts colonists.

His son, Dr. John Kittredge, Jr., was also prominent in the early wars of the colonists. In the archives of Boston is an old Militia Roll bearing this heading: "The

Names of the Men that went the Rouns with Mager Lane" (meaning "the rounds with Major Lane"). This latter Kittredge's name appears on this roll.

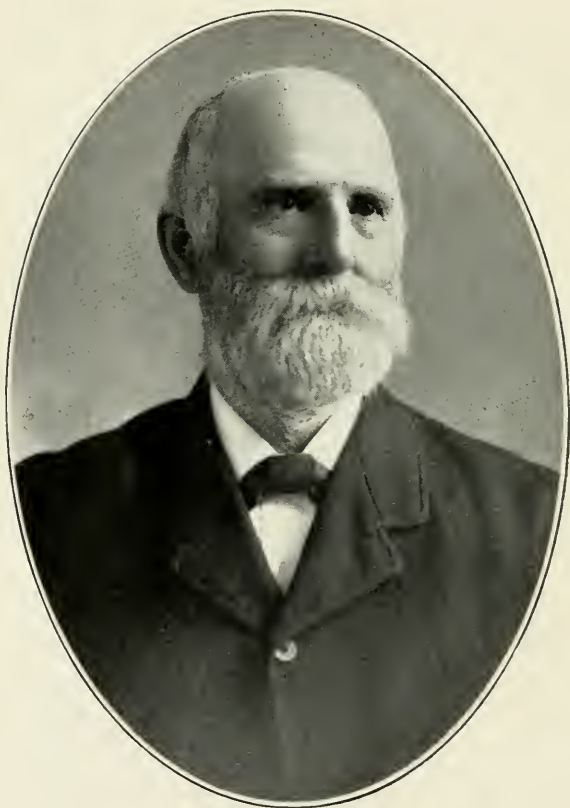
Reverend Henry Hazen, in his "History of Billerica," (Page 140) says: "These names of men who were ready to meet the hardships and dangers of this Indian warfare, in defence of their imperilled homes, are as worthy of honored remembrance from a grateful posterity as those which we carefully record and tenderly cherish, in the wars of the Revolution and the Rebellion."

Another ancestor, Jonathan Kittredge, distinguished himself in the hard-fought Indian Battle at Lovewell's Pond, Wakefield, Massachusetts, April 15, 1725, in which he, Captain Lovewell, Chaplain Frye and over a third of their command were killed.

Into the life of James Kittredge, another of the Massachusetts' pioneers, came one of those heart-rending, deplorable incidents that make life sad at best. An old issue of "The New England Weekly Journal," published

October 13, 1729, (three years before George Washington was born), contains the following account of the misfortune (Herein I use the paper's own phraseology, punctuation and spelling.): "We have received the following melancholy relation from Billerica. That on the Lord's day, the fifth instant, a house was burnt there, wherein were two small children, who were both consumed in the flames. It seems the heads of the family were gone to publick worship, and left at home, three children, the eldest a girl of about twelve years old, who had the care of the others; but she, going a little ways from the house, to drive some swine that had gotten into the corn; in the meantime the house took fire and burnt so vehemently, that when she came to it, she could not get into it, or do anything to save the other poor children."

Once more, the Revolutionary War records reveal the names of the following Kittredges from Billerica, who took part in it: Daniel 3, Jonathan 6, Nathaniel 3, and Sergeant William Kittredge—all ancestors of the late A. B. Kittredge.



His Father

This brings us down to a brief discussion of his immediate ancestors. His great-grandfather, Joshua Kittredge (son of Anne and Thomas Kittredge) was born in Billerica, Massachusetts, 1760-1. Before the Revolution he migrated to Mt. Vernon, New Hampshire, the home of Solomon Kittredge who was a distant cousin.

He joined the Revolutionary forces with a company of volunteers mustered in at Lynndeborough, in 1777, although he was but a lad seventeen years of age at the time. After the war, he settled at Nelson, New Hampshire, where he married his cousin, Lydia Kittredge. She died; and he then married Beulah Baker, of Mt. Vernon, New Hampshire. He and she became the direct ancestors of the present-day Kittredges. Joshua died in 1833. He and his second wife, Beulah, lie buried side-by-side at Nelson.

Their son, Herbert (1800—1835), married Sarah Livermore, in 1828, and these two people became the grand-parents of Senator Kittredge, on his father's side. On his moth-

er's side, his grand-parents were Henry Holmes and Laura Beard.

Russell Herbert Kittredge, a son of Herbert Kittredge and Sarah Livermore, married Laura Frances Holmes, a daughter of Henry Holmes and Laura Beard; and these two people became the father and mother of Alfred Beard Kittredge, United States senator from South Dakota.

These scattered facts, culled from records that are mildewed with age, have been introduced herein merely to give a substantial back-ground to the Life and Works of our distinguished Senator, and to prove that in his veins flowed blood that had been tried and not found wanting. The Kittredges represented all walks in life, but they seem to have excelled in medicine. Dr. John Kittredge, the first one of the family to immigrate to America, was an M. D. His son, John, was a doctor; and his grandson, John, was not only a doctor but he was the father of eight sons—all of whom became physicians. One of these sons, Benjamin, became the



His Mother



father of Doctor Jacob Kittredge (1781) who practiced medicine in Massachusetts during Thomas Jefferson's and James Madison's administrations. In 1815, he removed to Gallipolis, Ohio, where he continued his practice until he died October 22, 1824. Alfred Beard Kittredge, who migrated to Dakota in 1885 and took up the practice of law at Sioux Falls, seems to have been the first Kittredge to enter the legal profession. Since his death, his large practice has been carried on by his nephew, Russell D. Kittredge, son of H. W. Kittredge, of Westfield, Massachusetts.

HIS EARLY YEARS.

Senator Kittredge was born March 28, 1861, in the village of Nelson, Cheshire county, New Hampshire. The account of the Senator's early years was beautifully told by Judge Dick Haney, of the South Dakota supreme court, in his eulogy of him at the unveiling of the Senator's marble bust in the State Capitol, at Pierre, on January 15, 1913. He said in part:

“The man whose memory we have met to honor was born on a farm among the hills of New Hampshire, when God was ‘trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored’; when the hearts of the men and women of New England were aglow with the love of liberty; when patriotism was the ruling passion in northern homes; when the flower of American manhood was being prepared for that ‘full measure of devotion’ required to preserve the Union; when gentle-



His Birth Place

women, going down into the very shadows of death, that future defenders of the flag might exist, were imbuing their children with the most exalted aspirations and impulses.

“Fourteen years, doubtless the most happy of Mr. Kittredge’s life, were spent on a farm in a typical New England home, free alike from the privations of poverty and the enervating influences of wealth, where he acquired the habits of industry and conceptions of moral rectitude which characterized his conduct throughout his entire career.

“During the years of his boyhood he performed his part of the daily toil incident to life on the farm; engaged in the invigorating sports of northern winters; enjoyed the pleasures of glorious summers and splendid autumns; learned to love the sound of rippling waters, the songs of birds, the infinite, exquisite music of nature. During those years he learned the teachings of the stars; learned to appreciate the beauty of mountains, rivers, forests and flowers; learned the precepts of his mother’s religion; learned the

lessons of life as they are taught in the farm homes of good old New England—homes whence have emanated in large degree the intellectual and moral forces which have preserved the better social and political institutions of our great republic—whence have come the men, who, in large degree, have contributed to the marvelous, material progress and prosperity of the entire country and caused its flag to be respected ‘in every land and on every sea under the whole Heavens.’

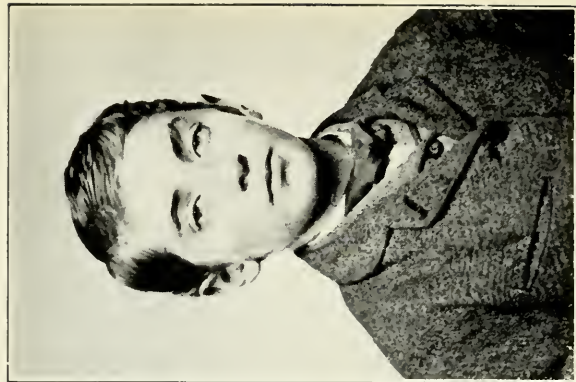
“I know not what hopes, ambitions, aspirations, dreams, stirred the heart and brain of the reticent country lad as he followed the plow, played by the brook or wandered in the woods: I know not the language of his mother’s prayers; but I do know that the promise of his youth was fulfilled in far larger measure than is usual even in this land of opportunities.”



His First Picture



At Five



At Twelve

EDUCATION

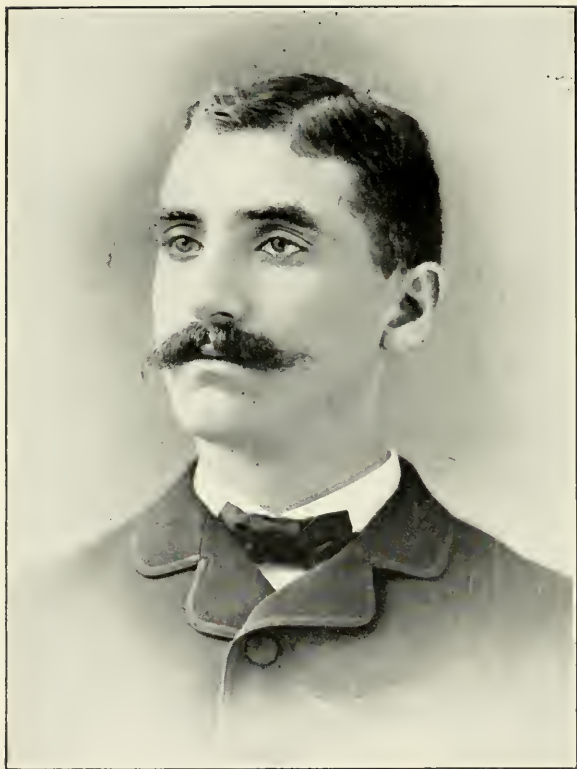
His early education was acquired in the rural schools of his native state. A private tutor then prepared him for Yale which he entered successfully in June, 1878, and graduated from the Academic department with the class of 1882. He then entered the law office of Judge Veasey, at Rutland, Vermont, and took up the study of law. At the end of a year, he changed over to the law offices of Bachelder and Faulkner, of Keene, New Hampshire, and continued his studies with them. Finally, in 1884, he entered the Law department of Yale and finished his course with the class of 1885.

Immediately thereafter, he was admitted to the Connecticut bar, upon examination before the supreme court of that state.

CHAPTER II.

PROFESSIONAL CAREER

LAWYER. BEFORE THE CIRCUIT COURT. BEFORE
THE SUPREME COURT. AS OPPOSING COUNSEL.



At Twenty-Four

LAWYER.

He was now twenty-four years of age. Life with all its splendid possibilities and opportunities lay before him. He had prepared himself for a lawyer. "Where should he practice?" This question was soon settled by the dictates of his own judgment. He would "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country." And, why not? The opportunities in the field of law for a young fellow just out of Yale—particularly a quarter of a century ago—were not the best. True; he might have gotten in with some old law firm and played "second fiddle" for ten or fifteen years, waiting for some senior member of the firm to die, so as to give him a chance; but he was too independent and too aggressive for that.

There are only two classes of people in the world any way,—those who lead and those who are led—those who control their

circumstances and those who are controlled by them. Young Kittredge belonged decidedly to the former class. Nature had endowed him with an unusually strong intellect housed in a rugged farm-boy body, and had prepared him for *leadership*.

So he at once struck out for Sioux Falls, Dakota Territory, which at that time, was comparatively a small western village; rented a small office, put up his sign

* A. B. KITTREDGE *
* ATTORNEY AT LAW *

and was ready for clients. They soon came thick and fast. The first man told his friends how carefully A. B. Kittredge had looked after the details of his case; how few had been his words in court, yet how powerful had been their results. This client's friends became also the clients of the young attorney from Yale. Presently the old law sign blew down; it was never replaced: litigants had



At Thirty



found out where he was; and in the language of the philosopher: "If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon or make a better mouse-trap, than his neighbor, even though he build his house in the wilderness, the world will soon make a beaten path to his door." They made a path-way to the door of A. B. Kittredge. He could be found without a sign.

When he first arrived in Sioux Falls, he took up work for a "side line" as correspondent for the St. Paul Pioneer Press. This caused him to spend considerable time in the office of the Sioux Falls Daily Press, which was not only a news center, but the Press was, at that time, the only leading republican daily newspaper in the state.

Later, he formed a law partnership with Atty. C. H. Winsor (deceased). They were very prosperous. His law practice soon became so heavy that he gave up his newspaper correspondence. This partnership lasted until Mr. Winsor moved to New York City, in 1895.

As a lawyer Senator Kittredge stood in the very front ranks. It is doubtful if any lawyer in the state ever won so large a percentage of the cases he tried. His power in court came largely from his extreme reticence rather than through verbosity and pettifogging. With him words were jeweled instruments for the conveyance of thought. He used them sparingly, but with telling effect. Says Mr. Kean: "His English was like a stream of pure water, clear and limpid." He never spoke in court unless it was absolutely necessary. Then everybody craned to listen. He had a compact mind and a compact mode of expression.

Then, too, his additional assets in court were his inherent honesty, his high regard for competing attorneys, his faultless courtesy to the Bench, his exceptionally wide range of knowledge of all phases of law, his retentive memory, and, above all, his overpowering personality. He had a magnificent physique. His physical manhood aroused the admiration of all who knew him. His clear

resonant voice appealed to his hearers. While it was intensely masculine, yet it was soothing, in fact, it was so inviting that after one had heard him speak, quite naturally he desired promptly to engage him in conversation.

His silence was the basis of his generalship in court. He watched the fine legal points in the trial of a case with the eye of an X-ray machine. He pitied a young practitioner, with long hair and excited nerves, as he listened to him attempt to orate and watched him gesticulate before the court. If other lawyers tried cases as he did, how short and simple would be the process; how terse would be the transcriptions required of the reporter; how easy it would be for the higher courts to review the cases appealed to them: in fact, how greatly improved would be the whole system of trial procedure.

Judge E. G. Smith, formerly of the first judicial circuit, but now a member of the state supreme court, in discussing "model trials" with some of his friends, not long since, said:

“During my experience as a trial judge, there was one case tried before me at Vermillion, by Judge Carland on one side and Senator Kittredge on the other, that I have always looked upon as a model. There wasn’t an unnecessary word spoken; not an objection interposed that did not reach the merits of the case. Each attorney knew the law of his case thoroughly and adhered to it rigidly. They were both men of dignity. It really was a pleasure to sit in the case.”

His knowledge of law and his retentive memory of legal phraseology were surpassingly wonderful. He could quote whole paragraphs verbatim. While other attorneys would be leafing—leafing—leafing through musty volumes to find some particular case to cite as a precedent, Senator Kittredge would quietly state it to the court.

Again, his reasoning power was abnormal. John T. Kean, in his eulogy of him, says: “He reasoned with crystal clearness.” This is true. He had one of the clearest minds that I, personally, have ever encountered.

The last time I saw him alive, I was visiting with him in his private law office at Sioux Falls. While we were engaged in conversation, the telephone rang; he answered it. The call was a long-distance one from some attorneys who were trying a corporation case at Ellendale, North Dakota. They were seeking Senator Kittredge's advice as to the best course to pursue to get out of a political tangle.

"State the facts!" said he to them.

After listening to the recital, he said, "Do this!" and he gave them the corporation law and its application to such cases, with a clearness that was simply astounding. I have since investigated the matter and found that the attorneys won their case by following his advice.

Less than a half hour later, the telephone rang again. This time, a law firm trying a case at Madison, South Dakota, had gotten "swamped." They sought his advice. Again, he calmly said, "State the facts." They did so. Without a moment's hesitation,

and entirely from memory, he quoted a section of a statute covering the case.

"Where can this statute be found?" queried his interrogators. Its exact location in the session laws was reeled off to them with a spontaneousness and a precision that staggered my mind. Yet I presume that such incidents were duplicated many times yearly in his practice, and that to him they were very commonplace.

Neither time, after the interview, did he, in his conversation with me, make any allusion to the advice he had given: he was too big for that. But, the second time, as he was leaving the wall where the telephone hung, he said, "I am proud of that," pointing at the Certificate admitting him to practice law before the United States supreme court, which was hanging on the wall, near the 'phone. Then he related to me, at my own request, the incidents of his introduction to, and his admission to practice before, that august body.

His heart was just as clear as his brain.

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."
A. B. Kittredge thought right in his heart. No man ever heard him suggest a low scheme, or give his approval to one suggested by another, in order to win a case, nor, indeed, to win a political battle. His fights in court and in politics were all wide open, manly, courageous, and respectful.

BEFORE THE CIRCUIT COURT.

(By Judge Levi McGee, of the Seventh
Judicial Circuit; Rapid City, S. D.)

“In looking back over the many events which have notched the years, and the public men who have been before the foot lights in the great political drama in South Dakota during the past quarter of a century, the character of the Big Silent Man who represented us so long in the United States Senate, stands out in the background of our history, like some lone snow-capped peak in a far off mountain range. Senator Kittredge’s political views were the very antipodes from that of my own ; he being a radical republican and I a democratic democrat, nevertheless, I always admired his firm positive manner and his absolute sincerity in all that he did in public life. It is examples such as these which bring home to us the truth that all of

us, regardless of party, are without doubt seeking the same goal for the nation, but traveling different routes.

“During the many years of my acquaintance with Senator A. B. Kittredge, he has appeared before me, as attorney, in many important Court proceedings, in all of which he impressed me with his extraordinary ability. He was what might be considered the ideal attorney for his client. He always went straight to the practical effect of all he did and avoided useless and dilatory tactics, but sought to attain results with the least effort and annoyance to the Court and its officers; a thing of great value to a lawyer, but unfortunately so few seem to understand. To display his legal ability as against opposing counsel or the Court, was never indulged in unless there was something to be gained for his client. Another and notable characteristic of his was to at all times be courteous to opposing counsel, to officers and to the Court: one of the most distinguishing marks of a great and successful lawyer. It is said that

‘the shallows murmur and make a noise, but the great deep is dumb.’ He was a forcible example of this rule and as I now remember him, in Court he maintained his life long reputation for short speeches, terse sentences and silence.

“To my mind the late Senator was a wholesome example of the ideal lawyer, who sought results for his clients, rather than to chase legal phantoms at the expense of such results. I do not mean by this that he was not acquainted with all of the best principles of the law, for he had few equals in this regard, but he always sought to make such knowledge practical. He will be treated by future historians as one of the great lawyers of the northwest.

Very truly yours,

Levi McGee.”

KITTREDGE BEFORE THE STATE
SUPREME COURT.

(By Judge Dighton Corson, the only
surviving member of the Court before
whom Mr. Kittredge began his
practice.)

“Pierre, S. Dak., October 1, 1914.

“O. W. Coursey,
Mitchell, S. Dak.

Dear Sir:—

“It is with great pleasure that I comply
with your request to make a brief statement
as to the standing of Hon. A. B. Kittredge as
a member of the Bar of the Supreme Court of
this State.

“During the twenty-three years I had
the honor to be a member of that Court, he
argued many important cases before it, all
of which were presented to the Court, both by
briefs and orally, with marked learning and
ability and the arguments of no member of
the Bar were listened to with greater interest

or received more consideration than those of Mr. Kittredge.

“It may be stated further that all the members of the Supreme Court regarded him as one of the leaders of the Bar and one of its ablest members.

“It may be added also that while Mr. Kittredge presented his cases to the Court with great earnestness and zeal, he carefully observed his duty to the Court as counsel and always treated the Court and its members with great respect and courtesy.

Yours truly,

Dighton Corson.”

KITTREDGE AS OPPOSING COUNSEL.

(By John E. Carland, United States Circuit
Judge.)

“Washington, October 20, 1914.

“O. W. Coursey,
Mitchell, S. D.

My dear Sir:—

“I have received your letter of October 10th, and note what you say in regard to the Biography of the late Senator Kittredge now being prepared by you.

“I have not the time to prepare an extended article upon Mr. Kittredge as ‘Opposing Counsel’. I will gladly say, however, that I was opposed to Mr. Kittredge in some of the most important litigation in which he was engaged as counsel, and for many years presided as Judge at trials in which he was counsel on one side or the other. From such experiences I always found him intensely loyal to his clients and a tireless worker at all

times to win success by all honorable means. He had the quality at all times, regardless of provocation, of conducting himself in the trial of a cause with the utmost courtesy, never allowing himself to descend to bitter personalities towards opposing counsel.

Very respectfully,

John E. Carland."

CHAPTER III.
KITREDGE, THE POLITICIAN
POLITICAL LEADERSHIP. HIS RETICENCE.
CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEES.

POLITICAL LEADERSHIP.

That A. B. Kittredge should have become interested in politics, is but a natural consequence. His disposition and his magnetic personality, plus his brain power and his reticence, combined to give him leadership. He never sought it,—leadership was invariably thrust upon him. His great poise and his exceptional judgment made him a man to whom other men would naturally look for guidance.

HIS RETICENCE.

In politics as in law—only perhaps, more so,—much of his strength lay in his reticence. It would be hard to imagine a man more guarded in his conversation than A. B. Kittredge always was. It was a physical impossibility for a newspaper reporter to get an interview out of him. This was admirably illustrated during the campaign of 1900, when Senator Kittredge, then but a private citizen, was accompanying the celebrated Marcus M. Hanna, of Ohio, on his great speech-making trip through South Dakota.

A red-hot fight was on in the state between Senator Pettigrew and Mr. Kittredge to control the state legislature which would be called upon to elect a United States senator to succeed Mr. Pettigrew. For this reason, reporters thought it would be easy to get an interview out of Mr. Kittredge who was conducting the campaign against his old po-

litical master. Several of them tried it; all failed. Then an old experienced eastern reporter tried it. Mr. Kittredge stood like the Sphynx on the Sahara as the fellow hurled forth questions at him; yet, withal, he was not discourteous (he never was to anybody), for he answered the fellow's questions with "Yes" or "No." Finally, the bewildered reporter, not wishing to be outdone, thought best to change his tactics; so he asked, "What is the largest city in your state, Mr. Kittredge?"

"Sioux Falls," came the ready reply.

The reporter gave it up and returned to his comrades. He said: "I have been trying to get that South Dakota mummy to talk, but after adding two words—'Sioux Falls'—to his vocabulary, I quit."

His extreme reticence was characteristic of the man. When President Roosevelt, during his administration, visited Sioux Falls, and made a speech at that place, it was but natural that the citizens' committee should

have engaged Senator Kittredge to introduce him.

At a time like that, when a great crowd had assembled and had stood waiting for a long while to see and to hear the nation's chief executive, how inappropriate would have been a "long-winded" introductory speech. No man could have acquitted himself better than did Senator Kittredge; none other in the state could have been so brief and yet have said so much. Think of it! Only two words.

Pointing at President Roosevelt, he said, "The President!" (Perhaps the down-east reporter, had he heard him, might have said that he had added "two" more words to his vocabulary). The crowd were astonished; they applauded vociferously. It was sufficient. Why have said more? Many another man had been "a" president of the United States; but just then, Theodore Roosevelt was the most conspicuous figure in the entire habitable world. He was "The President!" That is, he was running the office, not the of-

fice running him. To the whole American people, he was the *one* man "THE PRESIDENT." Senator Kittredge had chosen his language well.

CHAIRMAN OF POLITICAL COMMITTEES.

He had only been in South Dakota two years when he was made chairman of the Minnehaha County Republican committee. At that time he was but twenty-six years of age—a mere boy; yet old political heads began looking to him for leadership. Modestly he yielded to their demands. He never thought of political preferment for himself,—it was always the good of his party that he had in mind, and the prestige he could bring to bear for his friends. He was, strangely enough, a man wholly without political ambitions. In his appointment to the United States senate by Governor Herreid on July 11, 1901, he merely had “greatness thrust upon him.”

With him at the helm, Minnehaha county soon became overwhelmingly republican. The young political organizer was “getting in his work.” It soon found reward. He was sent

as senator from that county to our first state legislature in 1889, and returned again in 1891. His work in the state senate is without a flaw. His political enemies dug it up word for word during the memorable fight of 1908; but they gave it up, there was nothing in it to condemn him or that needed explanation. He had been a true servant of his constituents and of the state at large. Smilingly, and yet with characteristic modesty, did he say, "I shall be glad to stand on my record."

Well did ex-Lieutenant-Governor John T. Kean say in his eulogy of him: "Let us indulge in the hope that so long as cold marble shall retain its enduring form, that the memory of his industry, his honesty, his fidelity to his friends, his state and the nation, his great mind and his heart of gold, shall ever prove a noble and lasting inspiration to the youth of this great commonwealth."

And well did Charles M. Day say: "Of what he had done during the past twenty-five years; of how he had grown from a briefless attorney to one whose counsel and advice

were sought through the west; of how, from an unknown youth, he had developed into a leader, with the largest and most devoted personal following ever known in South Dakota; of how, with no backing but that of good health and lofty purpose, he had won his way to the front—these are the things I should like to speak about today.”

His quiet, effective work in the legislatures of 1889 and 1891 commanded state-wide attention; so that, in 1892, he was elected republican national committeeman for South Dakota. The republican party throughout the nation was wavering. South Dakota republicanism threatened to do likewise. Grover Cleveland, a democrat, had that year been elected president to succeed Benjamin Harrison, a republican. The national organization wanted a strong man to look after its affairs in South Dakota. All eyes turned to A. B. Kittredge.

He continued as national committeeman for four years; then he resigned. Yet, during this period, he had, unconsciously, by se-

curing the appointment of at least five hundred men to office, built up an organization that proved to be a powerful factor in his future political battles.

CHAPTER IV.

UNITED STATES SENATOR

APPOINTED SENATOR. THE PANAMA CANAL.

JUDICIARY COMMITTEE. LUMBER TRUST.

OTHER ACHIEVEMENTS. DECORATION

DAY SPEECH. PATRONAGE

EPISODE.

APPOINTED SENATOR

When Senator Kyle, of South Dakota, died in 1901, it left a vacancy in the congressional delegation from this state. Under the United States Constitution, "If vacancies (in the senate) happen by resignation or otherwise during the recess of the legislature of any state, the executive thereof may make temporary appointment until the next meeting of the legislature." At that time, Charles N. Herreid, a republican, was governor of South Dakota. It became his official duty to fill the vacancy by appointment. The very moment that he received the telegram announcing the death of Senator Kyle, he decided in his own mind to appoint A. B. Kittredge. Although applications, letters and telegrams poured in upon him, and numerous delegations called to see him, and he gave to each respectful consideration, yet he never swerved from his original conviction.

There has been so much said and written about the appointment, in times gone by, that was mere guess work—products of fertile imaginations, told as truth, but never denied either by Governor Herreid or Senator Kittredge “that I decided to give Governor Herreid an opportunity to break the full truth, for the first time, to the people of the state, through this volume, and tell why he appointed Mr. Kittredge to the senate, if he so desired. Therefore, I wrote him as follows :

“Mitchell, South Dakota, September 21, 1914.

“Governor C. N. Herreid,

Aberdeen, South Dakota.

My dear Sir:—

“Inasmuch as I have undertaken to write a complete biography of Senator Alfred B. Kittredge, I will thank you to answer the following questions in full, and give to me the privilege of publishing your reply in its entirety :

(1) What was your estimate of Senator Kittredge as a man?

(2) How did you rate him as a lawyer?

(3) What were the conditions that led up to, and your reasons for, appointing him to the United States senatorship?

“At your early convenience, I shall thank you for a definite reply. Awaiting receipts of the same, I am,

Yours truly,

O. W. Coursey.”

“Aberdeen, S. D., September 22, 1914.

“O. W. Coursey,

Mitchell, So. Dak.,

Dear friend:—

“Answering your three interrogatories, will say: Although I had been well acquainted with Mr. Kittredge for many years, I did not know him intimately prior to the great campaign of 1898.

“At the urgent request of the Republican nominees I became Chairman of the Republican State Committee with headquarters at Sioux Falls. Mr. Kittredge was the Republican National Committeeman for South

Dakota. For ten long weeks I devoted all my time and best efforts to the election of the Republican State ticket. It was a memorable contest, resulting in the election of Messrs. Gamble and Burke for Congress and the entire state ticket, excepting Mr. Kirk G. Phillips for Governor, who was defeated by Gov. Lee by three hundred twenty-five votes.

"I could relate some thrilling episodes during this exciting campaign. For ten weeks I was on the most intimate terms with the future senator and we learned to know each other as it would have been impossible under ordinary circumstances. This intimate acquaintance ripened into a mutual and lasting confidence and respect.

"Every day, when the rush of work and worry was over, usually towards midnight, or later, we would, alone, sit down and for an hour or two try to forget the arduous labors of the day. Mr. Kittredge seemed to delight in stating complicated legal problems, and my questions and comments seemed to interest and please him, and these private

excursions into law, literature, history and philosophy were restful, helpful and delightful to both of us.

"Before leaving Sioux Falls, Mr. Kittredge informed me that he was through with personal, practical politics forever, and henceforth should devote all his energies to the practice of law. I well remember my surprise when he handed me his proxy as National Committeeman, and insisted that I accept it. Reluctantly I yielded. He knew that I too had decided to return home to practice law, fully intending never again to assume a political position.

"Two years later, against my own inclinations, I accepted a nomination by acclamation for Governor, and was elected. When by the death of Senator Kyle, it became my duty to appoint a U. S. Senator for our state, my own estimate of Mr. Kittredge as a great jurist and a man, convinced me that he was the man for the place, and if I appointed him that he would soon develop into a great statesman. Fearing he might not care for

the appointment, I quietly and privately met him and spent a day with him alone, in earnest deliberation. He concluded to accept the appointment; to abandon his legal career; and to devote all his time to the interests of our state.

"In reply to my message informing him of his appointment, he sent the following characteristic telegram:

"Sioux Falls, S. D., July 11, 1901,
4:50 P. M.

'Hon. Charles N. Herreid,

Pierre, S. D.

'Thank you. I will do my best to bring credit to the state, party, yourself and our friends.

A. B. Kittredge.'

"And he did! Subsequent events are matters of history. He very soon took his place among the great men in the Senate and became known on two continents, as one of the leading Statesmen of our Country.

"The legislature had enacted a law (Ch 134 L 1901) the significance of which no one realized until after the proceedings had been begun by our Attorney General for the col-

lection of a gift to the State of certain North Carolina bonds amounting to about \$27,400.00, (See Gov. Message, 1905 P. 41). In 1904, the State, through the then Attorney General Hon. Philo Hall of Brookings, was tendered as a donation to the agricultural College at Brookings, North Carolina bonds to the amount of \$75,000.00. As the collection of a 'gift' by proceedings in court did not seem to me to be a dignified proceeding, I courteously, but firmly, declined this donation. At this time it was quite popular for our Rockefellers and Carnegies to bestow gifts, for educational, charitable and benevolent purposes, both private and public, even municipal corporations greedily seeking such donations. As the statute in question as interpreted by Attorney General Pyle and others, was mandatory, the Governor being 'directed to accept the same,' my refusal was censured, particularly and naturally by friends of this institution. Smarting under such criticism I laid the matter before Senator Kittredge and his approval was very gratifying. He

said 'You are legally wrong, but morally right.' The next year the same course was followed by Governor Elrod.

"During the consideration of all public matters the question he invariably asked was, 'What is the *right thing* to do?'

"Senator Kittredge was not a politician in the ordinary accepted sense of the term. He was never a political 'Boss'. But he was a Jurist and a Statesman.

Respectfully yours,

Charles N. Herreid"

Governor Herreid's selection of a man to succeed Mr. Kyle in the United States senate was clearly vindicated by the state at large; for, in 1903, when the legislature met in executive session to elect a man to the position, they chose, by a *unanimous* vote, Governor Herreid's appointee—Alfred Beard Kittredge.

It is due Governor Herreid to make it a part of our state history that the majority of his party leaders wanted him to resign the governorship; cause the lieutenant-governor,



U. S. Senator—At Forty

Hon. George Snow, of Springfield, to become governor and let him appoint Governor Herreid to the senate. This he refused to do, but sacrificed himself for the man of his own selection.

It is the young men of the world that have made its history. Alexander The Great was but twenty-one when he mastered the Balkans, and but twenty-five when he crossed the Himalayas with his powerful army and conquered India. Martin Luther was a Bachelor of Arts at nineteen, a Master at twenty-two, broke with the church of Rome at twenty-seven, and sat in the Diet of Worms at thirty-four. Bryant wrote the greatest poem in the English tongue, "Thanatopsis," at the tender age of eighteen, while his contemporary, Longfellow, who was at this same age when he graduated from Bowdoin, was already well launched on his literary career. Theodore Roosevelt, at the age of twenty-four, wrote our standard history of the war of 1812 with Great Britain; at forty led the bloody charge at San Juan, and at forty-three

became president of the nation. Just so with A. B. Kittredge. He was but three months past his fortieth birthday when Governor Herreid appointed him to the senate. Much was expected of him; much received. Using his own words: "Without recognition of the force of youth in business and civic affairs * * * the best energy of the nation is lost."

THE PANAMA CANAL.

As previously set forth, Mr. Kittredge, when regularly elected to the United States senate, in 1903, had already served one and a half years in that body, by appointment. During this brief period, he had made a phenomenal record. He had been assigned to duty on two of the most vital committees in the senate—the committee on Inter-Oceanic Canals and the Judiciary committee. It was the first time that South Dakota had ever been given conspicuous recognition in the upper branch of our national legislature.

The untimely death of Senator Marcus M. Hanna, of Ohio, caused Senator Kittredge to succeed to the chairmanship of the Canal committee. Here, he at once became a powerful factor in national and international affairs. His habits of study, his great physical strength and his trained legal mind enabled him to go to the bottom of that great perplex-

ing problem—the title to the Panama route for the canal.

His *report on the Title was approved by the president of the United States; sanctioned by the department of Justice, and adopted unanimously, without the alteration of a word or syllable, by the United States senate.

His report on the *type* of canal—whether it was to be a sea-level or a lock canal—was even a greater effort than his first. It is one of the best scientific treatises on canal construction ever published. The writer is absolutely convinced that the verdict of civilization will be that Senator Kit-tredge was right and that the “ideal canal” (a sea-level one) for which he pleaded so ably and so eloquently on the floor of the senate, will yet have to be dug; in fact, the younger element of the present generation will, in all probability, live to see it done.

*His report consists of fifteen printed pages. It constitutes “Senate Report 783, Part 2, 57th Congress, 1st Session. Isthmian Canal—Views of the Minority.” The report may be had for the asking.



Senator A. B. Kittredge (at left), Secretary Taft (center), and Others
Inspecting the Panama Canal

One of the great events of Senator Kittredge's official career, was his trip to Panama, as chairman of the canal committee that had in charge its construction, accompanied by Mr. Taft, who was at that time Secretary of War, and a number of able engineers, on a tour of inspection. He invited Governor Herreid to accompany him on this trip, as his guest, but the Governor could not get away at the time.

JUDICIARY COMMITTEE.

It is an unusual thing for a young senator to be honored by being given recognition on the Judiciary Committee. This committee wrestles with problems of constitutional law. It's membership is reserved for "older heads"—the brainiest legal talent in the senate. Senator Kittredge's early appointment on this important committee shows with what suddenness his great legal talent was not only detected but recognized in the national law-making body. Conjunctively, his chairmanship of the canal committee demanded a well balanced legal mind. His positions on both committees were compliments to his legal training. And these committee assignments, in turn, reflected great credit upon the young state of the West that had sent him to the senate.

LUMBER TRUST.

Another perplexing national problem had arisen with regard to the so-called lumber trust. Senator Kittredge tackled it with his accustomed zeal. For two years he quietly gathered the evidence against its illegal operations. Then, suddenly, without "advance announcement," he quietly arose in the United States senate and offered a resolution for its investigation. Everything became solemnly quiet. Not a sound was heard except the accents of his own voice. Nobody stirred. A great personality was overpowering them; a master of argument had arisen to speak.

His speech on that occasion was characteristic of the man. There isn't a superfluous word in it. Every sentence is measured with the mind of a master builder. In array of facts it is neat and terse; in presentation it is logical; in argument it is faultless.

The original resolution calling for an investigation of the lumber trust was offered in the senate by Mr. Kittredge on December 6, 1906. It follows:

“Resolved, That the Secretary of Commerce and Labor be, and he is hereby, authorized and instructed immediately to inquire, investigate, and report to Congress, or to the President when Congress is not in session, from time to time as the investigation proceeds, as to the lumber trade or business of the United States which is the subject of interstate or foreign commerce and make full inquiry into the cause or causes of the high prices of lumber in its various stages of manufacture from the log; and the said investigation and inquiry shall be conducted with the particular object of ascertaining whether or not there exists among any corporations, companies, or persons, engaged in the manufacture or sale of lumber any combination, conspiracy, trust, agreement, or contract intended to operate in restraint of lawful trade or commerce in lumber or to increase the market price of lumber in any part of the United States.

“To carry out and give effect to the provisions of this resolution the Secretary shall have power to issue subpoenas, administer oaths, examine witnesses, require the production of books and papers,

and receive depositions taken before any proper officer in any State in the United States.

“That the Secretary of Commerce and Labor be required to make the said investigation at his earliest possible convenience and to furnish the information above required from time to time and as soon as it can be done consistent with the performance of his public duties.”

Six weeks later, on January 18, 1907, Mr. Kittredge arose in the senate and asked to have the preceding resolution modified by striking out the second paragraph. The modification was agreed to. (Congressional Record—Senate, 1907, page 1331, Column I). It was during the discussion of the proposed change in the original resolution that Senator Kittredge made his memorable speech. Only a few general extracts from it are herein embodied.

“Mr. President: There are few articles of commerce that bear more important relation to the welfare of the people of all classes, and particularly to those of small means in farming communities, than lumber in its manufactured form. It is an absolute

necessity to the development of those portions of the country adapted exclusively to agriculture, as much so as food, clothing, and all other articles necessary to human comfort and even existence. The prices of such an article affect in the most vital manner the prosperity of every community in the land, both rural and urban.

“For more than twenty years I have lived in a section of the country requiring the importation of all lumber that has entered into the home building of a fertile but treeless prairie. The State which I have the honor in part to represent has occupied its position in the sisterhood of States less than twenty years, but in that brief period her population has grown until it now exceeds half a million people.

“I have watched the development of that country by the unremitting toil of a sturdy yeomanry, schooled by habits of industry and frugality, paying tribute to what I believe to be the most gigantic, exacting, and soulless of the trusts that oppress our people.

“The lumber trust is the king of combinations in restraint of trade. In its far-reaching effects there is none to compare with it. It is remorseless in its grasp on the people, and the only change which it contemplates is to increase the price of its products at stated and frequent intervals without regard to cost. The consumer not only bears the burden of its aggressive policy of advancing prices, but also of the profits of intervening agencies. For him there is no escape from the avarice of this monopoly. To him the lumber trust is a tangible, living reality. When he sees these advancing prices without reference to increased cost of production, he needs no argument to convince him that the Government to which he contributes his support and renders true allegiance is derelict in its duty, unless it employs all the resources at its command to relieve him of these oppressions. The people demand this as a right and not as a favor. The trust has become so bold in its operations within the last year or two that it has eliminated in many locali-

ties all semblance of competition and from a central point controls both the wholesale and retail trade and fixes the price to consumer.

* * * * *

The methods by which this trust has obtained control of the lumber business of this country are no longer necessarily a secret. It not only arbitrarily advances the prices of lumber at stated intervals, but by various means attempts to discourage independent dealers from entering its field. Failing in that, it resorts to drastic and unscrupulous methods to crush them and ruin their business.

“Much of the information which I have obtained concerning this subject is of a confidential nature. For obvious reasons, dealers, unwillingly in the grasp of the monopoly, are reluctant to divulge information relating to their dealings with it. All such information, however, will be easily accessible to the Department of Commerce and Labor operating under the authority and direction of con-

gress. The evidence already developed conclusively shows that the whole country is subdivided into territories, each of which is dominated by an association maintaining a mere shadow of independence and in complete control of such territory, subject to the direction of the trust. The retail dealers within these respective subdivisions are not permitted to compete with each other either in the same town or within the allotted territory, and the minimum price which the retailer may charge is fixed by the association. If such retailer violates any of the directions of the association he is first subjected to a system of heavy fines and penalties, if such violations are repeated the offender is then blacklisted and finally eliminated from doing business. Such is the discipline to which all retail dealers are subjected by the association to maintain the supremacy of the trust.

“Oftentimes the retail dealers in a locality are united in an association, or combination, to maintain prices higher than the minimum fixed by the trust and they are al-

ways restricted to the territory prescribed by the dominant trust. As notice to the trade, the trust issues from time to time a 'Directory of Regular Retail Lumber Dealers' authorized to engage in business within a prescribed territory.

* * * * *

"But the retail dealers are not alone in the clutches of the trust. The wholesaler is subject to its domination as well. If he sells to an unauthorized dealer he is subject to boycott and other penalties.

"The mill men are also subject to like domination and like discipline, although they have an association of their own subject to the parent association, which fixes prices, prescribes territory within which each member may operate and beyond which none can ship or solicit business, and are subject to penalties for violations of their agreements. Prior to this organization there was competition. Since it became effective there is none.

* * * * *

"Where authorized local dealers have an

organization, a bill of lumber is never sold by a member without first advising all the other members. In such cases the local dealers are permitted to charge any price above the minimum fixed by the trust. It is noticeable that no objection is ever made by the trust to an advance of prices. The offense consists in a reduction only. The customer is required to wait until all the members of the association can be advised and the dealer who by arrangement is to receive the business is assisted by his sham competitors quoting higher prices. In this way the business is distributed and 'equalized.'

* * * * *

"Mr. President: When I first began to make inquiry into the conditions of the lumber trade in the Northwest, I found it difficult to obtain evidence respecting the operations of the trust. Since offering this resolution I have received a great mass of correspondence relating to the subject from all sections of the country. Many of the writers have related in detail their experience, both

as dealers in and consumers of lumber. I have not the slightest doubt of the ability of the executive department to establish, by an abundance of competent evidence, the fact of the existence of a conspiracy, in contravention of law, affecting the lumber business.

“Within the past five years the prices of lumber and timber products have been arbitrarily advanced from 100 to 500 per cent. Prices of dimension stuff have advanced 50 per cent in the last four years. Ordinary flooring was advanced 33 1-3 per cent during the past twelve months, and the price of oak flooring has been forced at intervals during the past two years from \$40 to \$100 per thousand feet, an advance of 150 per cent from a price which was already high. Of this latter price \$50, or upwards of 80 per cent of the net advance, is nothing better than robbery and is, in fact, the plunder of a commercial outlaw.

* * * * *

“The results of my investigation during 1905 were laid before the proper Executive

Department in that year. I was convinced at that time that the lumber trade in the Northwest was under the control, more or less absolute, of an illegal and oppressive combination, but I did not know then, as I believe that I have now demonstrated beyond a reasonable doubt, that the combination which holds the Northwest in its grasp is a gigantic conspiracy to exact tribute from American people, regardless of their geographical distribution. I did not know then as I now do know that the Northwestern Lumbermen's Association had its counterpart in every section of the country, each operating in territory with well defined and carefully prescribed metes and bounds, and each a counterpart of a monstrous monopoly which owns billions of acres of forest lands in fee simple, controls mills and factories, distributes their outputs, and fixes prices therefor without regard to the law of supply and demand, the cost of production, the welfare of communities or the rights of persons, and operates in flagrant defiance of the laws of Congress.

“This criminal combination is a menace to the whole country on which it preys. Of all the trusts perhaps this is the only one of which it may be truthfully said that it is literally with us from the cradle to the grave. The Federal Government alone has the legal authority and judicial power to punish and dissolve it.”

Four years, four months and one day after Senator Kittredge delivered his remarkable speech in the senate against the lumber trust, the Associated Press had this to say:

“New York, May 19, 1911.—Sweeping charges of a gigantic conspiracy to maintain high prices, to blacklist concerns not regarded as proper in the trade, and to violate generally the Sherman anti-trust law, were made in a government suit filed by Attorney-General Wickersham in the United States court here today against the so-called lumber trust. The trade organization, and more than one hundred fifty individuals, are named as defendants in the suit.”

Thus, as will be seen by a comparison of dates, Senator Kittredge had been laid in his grave but eleven days when the crash came,—when the actual results of his great speech became fully manifest to an astonished nation. It is regrettable that he could not have lived to have witnessed these results.

OTHER ACHIEVEMENTS.

While in the senate he also wrote, had introduced, and followed through to its enactment, a new copyright law. Under its provisions, both authors and artists can protect their works. Two of his South Dakota constituents were among the very first authors to take advantage of the new law.

South Dakota was settled to quite an extent by Civil War veterans, some thirty or more years ago. These men are now old. Many of them are not self-supporting. They need large pensions, and they are entitled to them. Senator Kittredge was wonderfully successful in assisting in this pension work.

Although the Senator was by choice a bachelor, yet no man held the American home in higher regard than he. When the question of allowing Reed Smoot, of Utah, to retain his seat in the senate, was under de-

bate in that body, Senator Kittredge said:

“Our fathers, in framing the provisions of our constitution, had in mind the Christian religion, and not an alleged religion whose fundamental tenet is based upon immorality prohibited by law. For, from the very beginning, the Mormon people—no matter what their creed may be—have been taught from the cradle to the grave, pollution in the home. It has not been my good fortune to have a home of my own, but as long as I remain in the senate, my voice shall be raised and my vote shall be given in favor of the purity of the American home.”

DECORATION DAY SPEECH.

Another great speech which Mr. Kitredge made while in the senate, although not delivered in that body, was his Memorial Address delivered at Woonsocket, this state, on Decoration Day, 1907. As a philosophic speech on the fundamental principles of good citizenship, it is a classic. In the copious extracts from it which follow, that part pertaining largely to the old veterans has been intentionally omitted, thereby laying accent on the civic part of it. He said :

“When, in November, 1863, Abraham Lincoln went to the battlefield of Gettysburg and delivered that short but impressive oration over the graves of the heroes who there ‘gave their lives that the nation might live,’ he set an example for a grateful people to emulate for all time. By the use of less than three hundred words, and in a period not exceeding three minutes in duration, he pro-

nounced a masterpiece of oratory as immortal as the deeds of the heroes to whose memory he was paying the loving tribute of a nation.

* * * * *

“That was forty-four years ago, and the great soul that prayed that the nation might have ‘a new birth of freedom’ was called to his reward by an assassin’s bullet before the consummation of his hopes were fully realized.

* * * * *

“The great work on the battle fields was performed largely by young men. The ranks of both armies were filled largely with mere boys. ‘Old men for counsel, young men for war,’ is an old adage, yet its adaptation is not confined to the mere military features of a nation’s life. The boy of today is the man of tomorrow, and without recognition of the force of youth in business and civic affairs, as well as in war, the best energy of the nation is ignored. Upon the young men of to-day I wish to impress the importance of

solving the problems of this generation as faithfully and practically as their fathers met and solved the problems that confronted them from '61 to '65.

"A living nation's work is never done. The unfinished tasks of one generation are the inheritance of the next. You may not have to take part in a great war. (It is both probable and greatly to be hoped that you will not), but you have tasks not less important because they are different. If 'peace hath its victories no less renowned than war,' it likewise has civic problems that recur with surprising monotony from generation to generation.

* * * * *

"We are surprised and shocked at the revelations of corruption in civic affairs by men in public positions, and we hang our heads in shame for the offenses of men in private life; yet the cause of it all is the weakness of human nature—the want of virtue and integrity in the individual.

"The man who is dishonest in his personal dealings wants only the opportunity of

public position to become, in the parlance of the day, a public instead of a private 'graft-er.' We sometimes hear it said of a public official who has disgraced his station, that he is 'personally honest; personally, a good fellow, etc.' Let us remember that one cannot be personally honest and officially dishonest. There is no such thing as impersonal dishonesty. Let us remember that the corner stone of our governmental structure is intelligent personal integrity. Upon it depends the endurance of the republic.

"The state was made for man, not man for the state. Government is ordained for man's benefit, and it must not be used as a means to exploit either the community or the individual; nor, on the other hand, should it be exploited by the individual or used as a shield to protect him who undertakes to exploit it. The grafter in private life, though less conspicuous than his kinsman in public station, is equally an 'undesirable citizen;' in fact, in some respects, he is more dangerous to the public welfare, because of the less likelihood of detection.

“The success or failure of our national life depends upon our young men and young women. There should be inculcated in the youth the simple rules of right living, the sacredness of obligation; the fact that sobriety, industry, frugality and square dealing are indispensable elements in the formation of high character and that the Ten Commandments contain living principles which it is wise—even from the commercial point of view—to hold in high regard.

* * * * *

“The life of the community reflects the varied characters of its component parts. The state is a federation of communities, and the nation is a federation of all. The energy of our young people insures their material success. Whether we may speak with equal confidence concerning our social and political institutions depends upon the generation in whose keeping for the time being is the heritage which the Union soldier has handed down to us. His sword struck the shackles from the slaves, and his blood cemented the

Union and made it 'one and inseparable.' We can rear no shaft that will add lustre to his glory. No memorial in tablet of stone is required to perpetuate his deeds of heroism. The nation's debt of gratitude to him can never be paid.

"Let us then resolve to hold sacred the heritage he bequeathed to us, to carry forward the work he has left us to do, and always to bear in mind that the crowning glory of his work in the keeping of this and of each succeeding generation will be, in the language of Lincoln, that 'government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.' "

PATRONAGE EPISODE.

The distribution of political patronage in South Dakota by President Roosevelt, and Senator Kittredge's good luck in the lottery scheme, almost constitute a separate chapter in the Senator's life. The following account of it is taken from "The Washington Herald" of November 26, 1907, and is authentic:

"The newest and most unique method of dispensing Federal patronage was exemplified by President Roosevelt yesterday. It marks a departure in the usual procedure governing the selection of Presidential appointees. There is nothing complex or intricate in the process, which consists in the simple expedient of drawing lots or tossing a coin.

"The demonstration was given for the benefit of two United States Senators who were unable to harmonize their views as to the distribution of Federal offices in their

State. The President came to the conclusion that something must be done, and he worked out the problem to his own satisfaction.

"In making Federal appointments in South Dakota, the President seemed to favor the preferences of Senator Gamble. When the names of Gamble's friends were sent to the Senate, Kittredge, who stands high among the leaders, succeeded in having them pigeon-holed. The result has been that there has been a deadlock in the President's attempts to make Federal appointments in the State represented by Senators Kittredge and Gamble.

"At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Senator Gamble and Senator Kittredge met in the President's office. Neither knew that the other was to be there. That was part of Mr. Roosevelt's little scheme. He had written a letter to each Senator asking him to be at the White House at the hour named, and both Senators had hurried to Washington—Senator Gamble from his home in Yankton

and Senator Kittredge from his home in Sioux Falls.

"Mr. Roosevelt enjoyed the joke when the two political enemies met face to face. The Senators, however, greeted each other politely, for they have never permitted their differences to pass beyond the bounds of courtesy. The only other person present at the meeting was Francis E. Leupp, Commissioner of Indian Affairs and biographer of the President.

" 'Now, gentlemen,' said Mr. Roosevelt, when the greetings were over, 'I trust you have left your guns at home. If you have not, please deposit them on my desk.'

"The president said other things. He regretted sincerely to see such good men at odds and would be delighted to have them bury their differences. While he talked he was doing something with his hands just beneath the top of his desk. Senator Kittredge, who occupied a position of vantage, never took his eyes from those busy hands.

" 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I have deter-

mined upon a simple method of settling your differences. In one hand I hold a long piece of paper; in the other I hold a short piece of paper. Whoever draws the long piece shall have the first choice in the appointment of public land officers in South Dakota. There are eleven of these officers to be appointed. The one who draws the long piece of paper shall name six and the other Senator may name five.'

"If the two Senators were amazed they didn't have time to show it. The President waved his closed fists in the air.

" 'I will give you first choice, Senator Kittredge,' he said.

" 'Left hand,' responded Kittredge.

"The President slowly opened the hand indicated. A strip of white paper lay upon his palm. Then he opened his right hand. The slip of paper that lay upon the right palm was shorter than the other slip.

" 'You win, Senator Kittredge,' he said.

"Senator Kittredge smiled. Senator Gamble smiled, too, but it was not a merry smile.

“ ‘The next number on the programme,’ resumed the President, ‘is the selection of two Indian agents.’

“His hands were busy, as before, beneath the shelter of his desk. Commissioner Leupp drew nearer. He was interested in the outcome of this phase of lot-drawing. Senator Kittredge watched the Presidential digits out of the corner of his eye.

“ ‘You guess again, Kittredge,’ said Mr. Roosevelt, as he brought his closed fists into view.

“ ‘Left,’ came from Kittredge.

“ ‘No; it is Senator Gamble who is left,’ cried the President, as he opened his fingers. Kittredge had won again. Commissioner Leupp’s face grew grave. Perhaps as a foremost exponent of civil service reform he did not like this method of determining upon the fitness of candidates for office. Perhaps—some say probably—he had a candidate of his own. The President saw the change in his biographer’s usually pleasant expression.

“ ‘This is rather looping the Leupp, gen-

tlements,' he is reported to have said. Whereat even Senator Gamble laughed.

" 'Now, let us see what we have next' began Mr. Roosevelt. 'Oh, yes; there is that auditor for the Interior Department. We'll find out if he is to stay.'

"The auditor of the Interior is Hon. Robert S. Person, of South Dakota. He was appointed on the recommendation of Senator Kittredge, and is an intense Kittredge partisan. The anti-Kittredge wing of the Republican party in South Dakota has been trying to oust him.

"While the President was talking, his hands were busy again. The eagle eye of Kittredge watched their every move. When the closed fists came above the desk the President exclaimed:

" 'You shall have the first turn again, Senator Kittredge.'

" 'Right hand,' said Kittredge. As the fingers of the President were straightened out, Kittredge was almost enthusiastic.

" 'Bob Person stays,' he mumbled, and,

picking the large bit of paper from the President's hands, placed it in his waistcoat pocket.

"President Roosevelt was growing suspicious of Kittredge. Gamble hadn't won a thing, and many of Gamble's friends in South Dakota were enthusiastic Roosevelt men. The President rapped his desk three times in a careless, nonchalant way. Senator Gamble crossed his fingers.

"The next draw in the great South Dakota lottery had the district attorneyship for a prize.

" 'Guess,' said the President, with his fists in front of Kittredge. Kittredge guessed 'left' and guessed wrong. It was Gamble's win. Gamble smiled and crossed his fingers.

" 'In this gamble you get the kitty for once,' said a still small voice. Even Senator Kittredge laughed.

"The South Dakota internal revenue collectorship was disposed of in the same manner. Senator Kittredge guessed as before

and drew the short slip. Senator Gamble began to look happy.

“The two South Dakota statesmen had been anxious throughout the contest, but their anxiety was increased tenfold when the President turned to them again.

“There was only one office left, and it was better than any of those that had gone before. This was the national bank examinership, the choicest plum on the South Dakota political tree.

“‘I think I shall change my method,’ said the President. ‘I think I shall toss a coin to decide the bank examinership.’

“Mr. Roosevelt placed his right hand in the trouser pocket on that side and pulled out a bunch of keys. A search of his left-hand trousers pocket revealed nothing more than something that looked like a Carnegie hero medal. The President began to look embarrassed. Careful rummaging of his waistcoat pockets produced nothing more than an elk’s tooth and a lock of Emperor William’s

hair. Mr. Roosevelt smiled one of his quizzical smiles.

“‘I haven’t a cent,’ he confessed, blushing. ‘Leupp, lend me some money,’ said he, turning to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

“It was Commissioner Leupp’s turn to be embarrassed. ‘I have only one coin,’ he remarked shyly, as he handed it over to the President.

“The two Senators were breathing heavily. They watched the President with intense interest. Each wanted that bank examinership and wanted it badly.

“‘Now, Senator Kittredge,’ briskly spoke Mr. Roosevelt, ‘I am going to give you a chance to guess again. When I toss this coin you name the side that falls uppermost, and if you’re right you select the bank examiner. If you guess wrong. Senator Gamble get’s him.’

“‘Hold a minute, Mr. President,’ interjected Senator Kittredge. The President lowered his poised hand. ‘I just want to know

if that's a new \$10 gold piece,' said Kittredge.

" 'No, it's only a quarter,' was the President's answer. 'Here goes,' and he tossed the money into the air.

" 'In God we trust,' cried Kittredge fervently. 'I choose heads.' "

" 'Heads she is,' said Mr. Roosevelt. 'You win, Senator Kittredge.' "

CHAPTER V.

UNDOING OF KITTREDGE.

HIS DEFEAT. RE-ENTERS PRIVATE PRACTICE.

HIS DEFEAT.

Many things conspired to bring about Senator Kittredge's defeat for re-nomination to the senate in 1908. They cannot all be discussed or even touched upon herein. A spirit of unrest within the republican party, which had its origin in the four campaigns made by Mr. LaFollette for the governorship of Wisconsin, was manifest throughout the west. South Dakota caught it up. The republican party divided into two factions. In the state campaign of 1904, there was a strong showing made by the "insurgent" wing of the party, headed by Mr. Crawford. The latter was defeated for the republican nomination for governor by Mr. Elrod. The defeated faction came back in 1906 and wrestled the state government away from their opponents,—Mr. Crawford defeating Mr. Elrod for re-nomination for governor.

This was where A. B. Kittredge lost his

first prestige; and it is due him to publish, as a part of his life record, the fact that he lost it against his own judgment. The contest between the two factions was so close that one ward in Sioux Falls held the balance of power. A change of six votes in that ward would have saved the state to Senator Kittredge's faction which was in power. He felt that his presence in the fight was an indispensable necessity and he wanted to come home and enter it; but, unfortunately, ten of his friends—including the then Chairman of the state central committee—signed a telegram and sent it to him advising him to remain away—at his post in Washington. He objected, but he acted on their advice instead of in harmony with the dictates of his own judgment. Had he returned to Sioux Falls in time, the lost ward would easily have been saved, his faction of the party would have remained in power, Congressman Martin who was a candidate for the U. S. Senate would have been nominated, Mr. Burke would have been returned to Congress, Milton M. Ramer who

had served less than a year by appointment as Superintendent of Public Instruction, would have succeeded himself in office, Governor Elrod would have been re-nominated, and A. B. Kittredge, two years later, would easily have been returned to the senate. But he *remained away*, and the fight was lost.

If Mr. Crawford had not been nominated and elected governor in 1906, he could not, in all probability, have won the senatorship fight in the republican primaries in the campaign two years later. He needed just the opportunity that the governorship gave him, a chance to build up a state-wide organization of his own. He builded it well, and in the campaign of 1908, he used it with telling effect. Although Senator Kittredge ran ahead of his ticket 5,000 votes, as measured by the accustomed standard—the vote for governor—he was, nevertheless, defeated by 2,000 votes by Governor Crawford.

The campaign, aside from the one in 1896, was the hottest political fight in the state's history; and for bitter personalities, it

greatly surpassed the campaign of '96. With all the harsh and painfully cruel things that were said about Senator Kittredge during the fight—things that he knew, and thousands of others should have known, were premeditated falsehoods,—not once did he wince under fire or make a single reply. It was one of the grandest examples of fortitude and manly courage that has ever been exhibited by any man in the state, or, indeed, within the nation. Right here a word is also due Governor Crawford for the awful gruelling which he, too, took during the campaign, without flinching, or instituting a libel suit to clear his record. The two principals refrained from this nefarious business, but some of their subordinates on the stump, as well as certain newspapers whose utterances they could not control, took liberties that have since been universally regretted.

One day in May, during the fight, Senator Kittredge and I took the train at Elkton for Watertown, over the Rock Island. He bought a Minneapolis Journal from the

newsboy and began to read it; I bought a state daily paper. In it I saw where the editor had published a most vicious and uncalled-for attack on the Senator. After glancing it over I handed it to him to read. He looked at the article casually, and then, handing the paper back to me, said: "Really, I don't care what they say about me." And he meant it! His great poise, his even temper and his good nature were a sort of "shock-absorber" for his friends during the whole campaign. Intuitively, one could not help but feel that the Senator had many things in common with Abraham Lincoln. The latter, during the awful national crisis of 1861-65, when he was being maligned as no other man has ever been, said:

"If I were to try to read, much less answer, all the attacks made on me, this shop (office) might as well be closed for any other business. I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep on doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me

won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference."

This viewpoint of Senator Kittredge's self-containment is the view which the general public had of him. To them he was hard-shelled and entirely oblivious to the personal attacks made upon him. There are those, however, who were very close to him, that will challenge this point of view. Some think he was actually supersensitive, and that his apparent indifference was merely the outward show of his wonderful self-possession.

Senator Kittredge opened the campaign at Mitchell, in February, in a speech that lasted two hours. It was free from animosity and replete in political argument. Thousands heard it; they were pleased. It was really a great speech. This started the fight. But Governor Crawford, himself an orator of national repute, took the firing line in person, as well as helping to manage the campaign, and poured forth volley after volley

of relentless oratory that finally won him the fight.

The following extracts from the speech as reported by the Mitchell Daily Republican are of note:

"I have been charged with being insincere in my support of the policies of President Roosevelt, and my motives have been questioned by my opponents in South Dakota in relation to my support of Secretary Taft. I cannot make my position stronger or plainer when I say I am heartily in favor of the policies of President Roosevelt and a continuation of the same.

(Here he gave numerous reasons.)

"On the first Monday in December, six years ago, I entered the Senate of the United States, and in that time I have made my record, and it is one that I am not afraid of, nor am I ashamed of it. Some mistakes have been made no doubt, but there is one thing the people of South Dakota can be absolutely certain of, that in preparing for the battle which is now approaching they need not

prepare the white-wash pot and brush for any act of mine, nor need they procure a man to apply it! (Applause.)

* * * * *

“In past years it has been discussed throughout the state by my opponents, and it is being talked of today, that my alleged position as attorney for the Milwaukee railroad governed my actions as always being in favor of the railroads and that I was subservient to their interests. I can say without the least fear of successful contradiction that in all of the twenty-three years I have practiced law in South Dakota no railroad nor any other corporation ever had the slightest hold on my services as a salaried or retained attorney. * * * I have never accepted a retainer from this railroad corporation, and my every transaction with the company was a completed one when the case was finished. That company has paid me for my work just in the same manner that an individual would cancel an indebtedness to an attorney. At the time I assumed my duties as a United

States senator, I informed the company that I would not accept any new cases from them, and to this day that statement has not been violated by me in the least.

* * * * *

“I am heartily in favor of enacting a law compelling the railroads to put into effect a two cent flat passenger rate and to lower freight rates. In the enactment of such a law, I would insist that the emergency clause be attached, so as to bring it to an issue at once.”

The Senator closed his part of the speaking campaign in a public address delivered at the auditorium in Sioux Falls on the evening of May 23, 1911. It was an occasion never to be forgotten. Excursion trains had come to Sioux Falls from all over the state. Brass bands from numerous cities along the way had accompanied the excursionists. In the evening, a monster parade was held in Sioux Falls. Ten thousand voters from outside of the city joined it. Bands were playing all along the line of march. Finally, the

parade broke up, and the city's populace, augmented by their thousands of visitors, lined up on both sides of Phillips avenue, from the Milwaukee depot south for a mile to the hill.

Presently, about 8:00 p. m., Senator Kittredge, accompanied by a few of his close friends, was driven down the avenue, between these two restless lines of humanity. The enthusiasm knew no bounds. Men yelled as though they were crazed. Women waved their handkerchiefs and cried. Base drummers pounded their instruments until the turmoil became deafening. The Senator bowed his acknowledgments times without number. It seemed as if the whole state had suddenly assembled in Sioux Falls; that such a popular idol could not be defeated.

The coachman drove him to the auditorium; the crowd followed. Only a small portion of them could get inside of the hall. Strangely, and yet naturally enough to those who knew him best, this was the first public speech that Senator Kittredge had ever de-

livered in Sioux Falls. Everybody in the city, as well as those from outside of it, wanted to hear him.

It had often been said that he could not make a good public speech. This illusion was soon dispelled. Just after he had begun to speak, a woman stepped onto the platform and presented him with a magnificent "bouquet in behalf of the ladies of Sioux Falls." Stopping his regular speech, he turned around and made a five-minute reply to her that was a perfect gem of classic literary beauty. It is too bad that this speech was not stenographed and preserved.

Then he resumed his regular speech which lasted for two hours and twenty minutes. He spoke entirely without manuscript or even notes. It was a great speech; great in conception, in range, in argument and in presentation. His climaxes were punctured again and again with ear-bursting applause. During the address he did not mention his opponent or even allude to him by insinuation. It was a lawyer's argument on the

great questions that were up for solution in the United States senate, and of his attitude toward them.

After the speech was over, the traveling men of the state gave him a banquet at the Cataract hotel. Ten brilliant toasts to the Senator were delivered by members of their organization. At the conclusion, he responded for fifteen minutes. Here again his language was so chaste and so beautiful and flowed with such ease that all present must have marveled at the past silence of this most reticent of men.

RE-ENTERS PRIVATE PRACTICE.

He was defeated, nevertheless, on June 9, following, by Governor Crawford. Having made a pre-campaign promise to abide by the decision of his party at the primaries, he did so religiously, and on the fourth of the following March, in 1909, he returned to Sioux Falls and took up again his chosen profession. His private practice—particularly in corporation cases—soon became so large that he could scarcely handle it.

At various times before he was sent to the senate he had acted as chief counsel in large cases for various railroad companies for a stated fee, but never on a salary. It was for this reason, during the memorable campaign which caused his defeat, that his opponents referred to him as a "corporation hireling," forgetful, at the very time, that those who were opposing him either were or had been corporation employees. This was

no discredit to him, although it cost him a great many votes; for large corporations, like railroad companies, with thousands of dollars at stake, do not employ mediocre attorneys to handle these big cases when they go into court. They secure the best lawyers that money can hire: this is why they employed A. B. Kittredge.

However, after his return to private practice, individuals having large damage suits against the railroad companies, employed him more than did the companies themselves. His natural inclination was toward the common people. One illustration is given: In the case of Whaley et al v Vidal et al (Northwestern Reporter 132, pps. 242-248), the same being an action brought against the Milwaukee Railway company for damages for three orphan children whose parents were both killed on a railway crossing within the city of Flandreau, this state, Senator Kittredge appeared for the plaintiff. He secured a verdict in favor of the orphans of \$11,500 for the death of their father and

of \$10,500 for the death of their mother; total, \$22,000. The railroad company made application for a new trial. Senator Kittredge opposed it in the circuit court and he won. They appealed the application to the state supreme court. Senator Kittredge appeared before that body in a re-argument of the case, and again he won.

(At the time of going to press I am told that he refused to accept a fee for his services in this case.—THE AUTHOR.)

CHAPTER VI.

SUMMONED BEFORE HIGHER COURT.

DEATH AND BURIAL. EULOGIZED. RESOLU-
TIONS OF BAR ASSOCIATION.

DEATH AND BURIAL.

In October, 1910, a year and a half after his retirement from the senate, while returning to his office in Sioux Falls, after trying a hard-fought case in the local court at that place, during which he had become very greatly heated, he took a severe cold. It settled in the weakest one of his vital organs—his liver, which, although unknown alike to himself and to his friends, had already begun to atrophy.

The next day he complained about a pain in his side. It was the first complaint about his physical condition that his friends had ever heard him make. Daily, he grew worse instead of better. So he started back to his old boyhood haunts among the New England hills for a rest. In Chicago, in New York, and again in Boston, he consulted specialists. Each of them told him the same thing, to-wit: that there was nothing chronic about his ail-

ment and that he was merely suffering from an attack of La Grippe.

At the beginning of the New Year, he returned to Sioux Falls where, almost immediately, he became bedfast in his room at the hotel. Dr. Ollney diagnosed his trouble as Atrophic Cirrhosis of the liver and gave him the best treatment for his ailment known to the medical profession. Too late!

It availed but little; and so on February 18, accompanied by Charles Wuest, Col. Dick Woods and William Donohue, he went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, to take baths. At first he improved, and his Sioux Falls associates returned home, entertaining great hopes for his recovery. But on April 24, they received a telegram saying that his condition had become alarming. P. J. Rogde, E. B. Northrup, C. M. Day and Dr. R. F. Brown started at once for his bedside.

They found him in a semi-conscious condition. He rallied enough to recognize them for a moment, and he called Mr. Day by name; then he relapsed into a state of coma



His Last Photo

from which he never recovered. His friends remained with him until May 3; but on that morning they gave up hopes, and all of them except Mr. Day, departed for home.

That day the Associated Press had this to say :

"Hot Springs, May 3—Noon—Senator Kittredge is losing his brave fight, and his friends in South Dakota must soon expect the news of his death. His aged father in New England has been told of the probable outcome, and he has sent in reply a brave message."

On the morning of May 4, Charles M. Day started for home. Shortly thereafter, Senator Kittredge's brother who was at his bedside, sent to the Daily Argus-Leader this telegram :

"Kittredge has been unconscious during the past forty-eight hours and passed a restless night. His heart action is still strong, but is gradually growing weaker. His death is now but a question of a few hours only."

That evening, May 4, 1911, the Associated Press flashed this dispatch to the newspapers of the state :

"Senator Kittredge died quietly this evening at 11:30."

Immediately the whole state went into mourning.

His faithful nurse was the only one with him at the moment that the end came, although, in an adjoining room, wrapped in uncontrollable grief, were his only brother, Prof. H .W. Kittredge, of Westfield, Massachusetts, and one of his two sisters, Mrs. C. P. Pearson, of Gardner, Massachusetts.

The next day his brother and sister started with the remains for the old home and family burial lot at East Jaffrey, New Hampshire. Mr. Day had gotten as far as Columbia, Missouri, on his return trip home when he received a telegram from Hot Springs announcing the death of the Senator. He also received a telegram at Columbia from the Elk's Lodge at Sioux Falls, asking him to accompany the remains to their final resting place as a representative of that order; for Senator Kittredge was not only a charter member of the Sioux Falls Elks, but he was

the first Exalted Ruler of that lodge. Likewise, the Masons, in which he had been a former Worshipful Master, despatched Robert Beattie, at that time Master of their Blue lodge, to represent them at the funeral in New Hampshire. The Minnehaha County Bar association sent Attorney E. R. Winans, and they also sent Judge Jones to represent the local courts. They were joined at East Jaffrey by Senator Kittredge's life-long friends, Congressman Burke, and by Mr. R. S. Person, formerly auditor for the interior department during Mr. Kittredge's senatorial regime. These gentlemen became the honorary pall-bearers.

The Senator's funeral sermon was preached at 2:00 p. m., on May 8, by the Reverend G. H. Flint, pastor of the Congregational church at Dorchester, Massachusetts, there being no local pastor at East Jaffrey. He paid an eloquent tribute to the sterling qualities of the deceased; and he commented pointedly on the fact that a man whose mourners came from nearly across

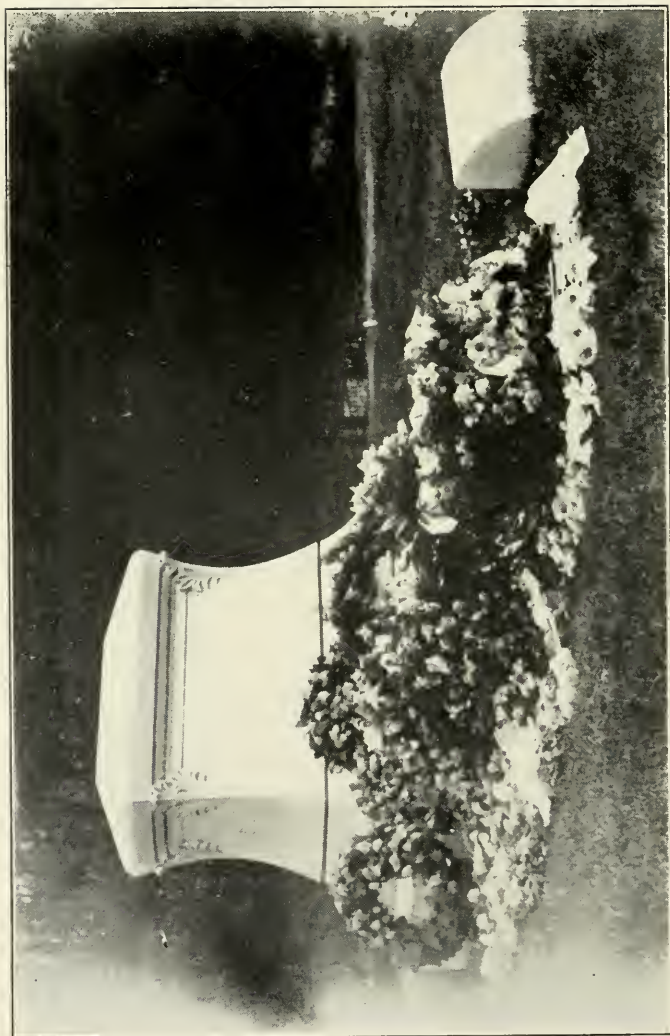
the continent, must have made some deep and abiding friendships during his life.

On the afternoon of the funeral the weather was ideal, and the citizens of East Jaffrey turned out en masse. The quiet farm lad who had strolled leisurely through their quaint streets as a boy, had returned to them—*great in death as well as in life!*

Floral tributes came from far and near. The famous Grid-Iron Club of Washington, D. C., with which Senator Kittredge was decidedly popular, sent a monster wreath. Large bouquets came from the Elks, the Masons, the Shriners, the Woodmen of the World, and the Redmen, of Sioux Falls,—in all of which lodges the distinguished Senator was a prominent member. Congressmen Martin and Burke, Mr. Person and George R. Jones contributed a magnificent floral emblem. After the service, a wagon load of costly wreathes were heaped upon his grave.

And there,

“Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,”



His Final Resting Place, East Jeffrey, N. H.

in the language of Mrs. Browning,

“His eyeballs lie quenched with the weight of his
brows.”

Well might his relatives have had inscribed on his tombstone this beautiful epitaph written by William Wilde in 1763 :

“Here lies a piece of Life; a star in dust;
A vein of gold; a china dish that must
Be used in heaven, when God shall feast the
just.”

His living friends in South Dakota, as well as the succeeding generation, will regret that he could not have been buried in the state he so greatly honored.

He left to mourn his loss, his aged father, Russell H. Kittredge, of East Jaffrey, New Hampshire; his brother, Prof. H. W. Kittredge, of Westfield; one sister, Mrs. Fanny Pearson, of Gardner, and another sister, Mrs. Mary Hall, of Wakefield,—the last three places all being in Massachusetts. In addition to these the State of South Dakota and much of the nation became his mourners.

EULOGIZED.

The day of his death, the Daily Argus-Leader, in a full-column eulogy of him, said, among other things:

“Senator Kittredge was a man of heroic mould. He was best appreciated by those who were his most intimate friends. Only to those did this quiet and unassuming man reveal the real gold of his character.

* * * * *

“Here was a man who will not soon be forgotten. He was strong in every sense of the word--clear in intellect, firm in friendship, religious in instinct, conscientious in the performance of a duty—a great, strong, true-blue, broad-shouldered soul—one whose like we shall not soon see again.”

Ex-Governor Sam Elrod, of Clark, South Dakota, sent to the press of the state this communication:

“Kittredge was one of the truest men I

have ever known ; one of the first lawyers of ability in the state, and the ablest man that has thus far represented South Dakota at Washington. He was absolutely honest, modest as a child and clean in thought and character. No friend ever applied to him for help in vain, as will be seen by the following incident: During the panic of 1893, on a Saturday evening, it was found that a certain bank in South Dakota could not open on the following morning unless a large sum of cash could be raised. For several days the officers of the bank had done everything within their power to raise enough money to enable them to keep the bank open. When it was found that it could not open again, two of the officers went across country to Sioux Falls. They called Kittredge up in the night and stated the facts to him. He knew where money was, and he got it for them; but he had to put up his own note and secure it by assigning his life insurance."

The Vermillion Republican (E. W. Willey, editor) said on May 11:

"In senatorial deliberations, he easily earned and won the distinction of being South Dakota's most distinguished statesman. He was often styled the 'silent man,' but even his silence was little if any less than the incarnation of eloquence.

* * * * *

"Today he sleeps in the village cemetery of the little New Hampshire town of Jaffrey, but his memory will remain as enduring as the granite of which are composed the encircling hills that will keep watch above his place of rest. For happily, and most surely, his work in every way was a credit to the state of his nativity as well as to that of his adoption, and the honor becomes the heritage of the nation."

E. W. Caldwell, of Sioux City, Iowa, commonly known as "Happy Cal" had this to say of him in the Sioux City Journal of May 5:

"There are few men in Dakota whose death would bring so many tears to the eyes of men and women as the taking off of A. B.

Kittredge will bring. Whatever may have been his power in general business, or in his profession as a lawyer, or in politics, he was still stronger in his personal relations and in those qualities which attract the cordial esteem and affectionate regard of men, women and children; and so it will be in the homes of South Dakota, not only in Sioux Falls, but in many other localities, that he will be the most tenderly missed, where for so many years he was accustomed to drop in as 'one of the family, and to romp with the children, if there were any, and to fondle the baby in his arms. A confirmed bachelor who perhaps never in his whole life had an 'affair of the heart,' he had a most chivalric regard for women, and he was 'Uncle Kit' to multitudes of youngsters. So, however profound may be the regret of business or of politics that their affairs should know him no more forever, there will be keener sorrow among those who never knew him either in business or in politics.

"One of the institutions of Sioux Falls

and of South Dakota was Mr. Kittredge's handsomely furnished suite of bachelor apartments where for nearly a quarter of a century he kept 'open house' year in and year out, and which were visited by multiplied thousands from every portion of the commonwealth, and by legions of men, eminent and otherwise, from outside the state. While of course the apartments became a sort of political headquarters, this was not the prime spirit that maintained them. They were rather the manifestation of that generous hospitality characteristic of the man, and of a desire for a place that might be to him like a home.

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"In the whirligig of partisan and factional politics in South Dakota, there came a time when I and my paper were arrayed against 'the Kittredge crowd,' and I published stuff against him then which now I wish most heartily could be expunged. As usual, after the panic of 1893, my paper became financially embarrassed, and I was plan-

ning against the day when Kittredge should swoop down and oust me, as I feared he might be able to do. He heard about my attempted manipulations, and sent me word I needn't be scared, and that if I needed help to let him know.

"One Saturday afternoon, after I had exhausted every other means to complete the payroll, I borrowed \$250 from him, rather than shut up shop, which otherwise I would have been compelled to do. When I went to return the money, he said to me: 'Cal, you don't owe me a cent. Just accept that as my contribution toward maintaining a rattling good newspaper in Sioux Falls, and a booster for the town.'

* * * * *

"There are those who will say that his death has been hastened by his defeat. I do not believe him to be a man to succumb to depression from any such circumstances. Men, who have won, have died, as he has died, who lost. He was too nervy a player in the

game of politics to go down and out simply because he didn't win."

The Canton (S. D.) News, in its editorial review of his life cited some pertinent historical facts as follows:

"It is notable that one line of the United States senatorship from South Dakota has been followed by singular fatality. Colonel Moody, at statehood, drew the short term. He was not re-elected, and is long since dead. Moody was succeeded by Kyle, who served one term; was re-elected and died in office. Kittredge followed Kyle, but failed of re-election, and, broken in health, he, too, has passed away."

The following beautiful eulogy is clipped from the Sioux City Journal (Hon. George D. Perkins—deceased—editor):

"He slept his life away, and that was merciful to him and to those who loved him. At the last, one deep breath, and the cord that bound him to this mortal life was severed. He died as he had lived—the 'silent man'—the uncomplaining man, the man who

in every conscious hour was thoughtful of his friends.

“Mr. Kittredge was a great man, and he was great in what men call little things. He was a welcome guest, and he was delightful as a host. Among those with whom he was associated and with whom he was in relation, he was never a burden, but always a help.

* * * * *

“His reputation as the ‘silent man’ grew out of his remarkable containment, the strength of his character, the rectitude of his purposes and the unceasing courage of his life. He was in no sense brazen; he was in every sense modest. Yet he had rare gift in influencing the men about him, for he knew men both in their weakness and in their strength.

“Following his retirement to private life, he was the same contained man. If there was expression of bitterness, he was not the author of it. He bound his friends to him because he was true, because he vaunted not

himself, because he was never parted from the excellence of his disposition; because in all his good works—the small generousities and kindnesses that count so much in helpfulness—his left hand was kept stranger to what his right hand was doing.

“Those who did not know him, who never shared in the comfort and security of the inner chambers of his being, believing what is here set down, can well believe that he was a sincere man, a master of himself, and free from all ostentation.”

The Daily Huronite (W. S. Bowen, editor) devoted a full column to his good deeds. Among other commendatory things it said:

“In the death of Senator Kittredge South Dakota loses one of its foremost citizens, and the nation a sturdy citizen who served it well.

* * * * *

“He was a forceful character, and among men he early became a leader. His home friends are legion, and the quality of their devotion is that which is not habitually

bestowed upon a human being. With general unanimity the people of the state will bow their heads in grief over the visitation that has taken him from them in the midst of the period of his greatest usefulness.

* * * * *

“A strong man has laid down the burden of life. His memory will be cherished until those from whom he has departed rejoin him in that other realm.”

Professor Will Chamberlain, of South Dakota, in his “Wayside Notes” in the Sioux City Journal of May 14, said:

“When Grover Cleveland died, and preparations were being made to express the nation’s loss, a committee, including the poet editor of the Century Magazine, Richard Watson Gilder, chose as the memorial poem, Wordsworth’s ‘Character of the Happy Warrior’ (Nelson). It would not be inappropriate to declare that this classic depicts many characteristics of Senator Alfred B. Kittredge, news of whose death is fresh on

all lips. He was identical in type with Grover Cleveland."

* * * * *

And again in the same set of "Notes," under the sub-head of "Friendship," he continues:

"Observers by the wayside of life have just had a glimpse of a record of friendship at Sioux Falls, South Dakota, that is seldom duplicated. I refer to that which existed between the late Alfred Beard Kittredge and Charles M. Day, editor of the Sioux Falls Daily Argus-Leader. Mr. Day put aside all of his important newspaper labors and remained in the Arkansas valley of vapors with Mr. Kittredge until the distinguished statesman was entering death's shadow. Subsequently, he attended the funeral in the far-off hills of New Hampshire and beheld the mortal body laid away amidst the boyhood scenes of his friend. Fidelity and Friendship are beautiful words. Mr. Day has exemplified them both."

Parker New Era (Charles F. Hackett, editor):

“A. B. Kittredge was a brave, sturdy, brainy man; a great lawyer and a wise counsellor; big hearted, and as true as steel in his friendship. Dear old ‘Kit!’ How deeply his friends loved him and trusted him. His greatest assets were his self-control, his loyalty to duty and to his friends.”

Pierre Daily Dakotan (Hon. Tom Roberts, formerly Senator Kittredge’s private secretary, editor) :

“During those seven years we learned to love him as a child loves its father. The confidential relations between us were as close as it was possible to have them, and his life, both private and public, was known by the writer probably better than by anyone else in the state. Looking over those seven years, it is now brought more forcibly to our mind than ever what a magnificent man he was. Maligned as no other man in the state has ever been, he bore it uncomplainingly with that quiet reserve that too often caused men to misjudge him. The best years of his life were given to the state; and his work,

honest, careful and tireless, was rewarded by his political enemies spreading false reports about him that defeated him for the senate. He bore it with that fortitude which has always been characteristic of the man.

"There is no question in the mind of the writer about his future. His life was spotless. Not one act, during the time we were with him, did he perform that would not bear the light of day."

Springfield (Mass.) Republican:

"Former Senator Kittredge, of South Dakota, whose death occurred Thursday, was a credit not only to the state which he represented but also to New Hampshire, where he was born. His service in the senate was marked by industry and sturdy independence of opinion. He and former President Roosevelt came into sharp collision on the subject of the type of the Panama canal. While Kittredge was careful in abstaining from public criticism of Roosevelt the senator's friends were aware of his strong feeling that Roosevelt, after having himself first favored

a sea level canal, was wholly unjustified in demanding that Kittredge should abruptly change and support a lock canal. Kittredge who was chairman of the senate committee, had come to believe in a sea level canal after giving the subject great study, and from that opinion no pressure could budge him. Whether he was right or wrong on the question of type, he undoubtedly was better informed about the canal in a general way than any other member of the senate and he was firm in his belief that time would vindicate his views that a sea level canal would be the best and, in the end, the cheapest."

The Sioux Falls Daily Press, one of the large daily papers in his home city that had for years fought him in politics, and which was largely responsible for his defeat, said of him in part:

"In the death of former Senator Kittredge at Hot Springs, Thursday night, South Dakota loses a distinguished citizen who won a prominent place in national affairs, and thereby helped to bring this state

into prominence in official circles in Washington. Senator Kittredge was distinctly a conservative in politics. He was for many years the chief adviser and leader of the republican party in South Dakota. He was the head of the organization.

“In the campaign of 1908, Mr. Kittredge was a candidate for re-election as United States senator, and he had for his opponent Governor Coe I. Crawford. Mr. Kittredge realized that he was in the midst of a fight for his political life and he lost. The campaign was especially noteworthy in that it was the first time that his voice had ever been heard in convention or on the stump in this or any other state. He has long borne the name of the ‘Silent Senator,’ because of the fact that he not only declined to speak in public, but seldom talked for newspaper interviews. In that campaign he surprised even his friends by his ability as a speaker and the apparent ease with which he succeeded as a forceful speaker.”

Aberdeen Daily News (J. T. Sanders, editor) :

“Alfred B. Kittredge, of Sioux Falls, who died at Hot Springs, Arkansas, last night, will be mourned throughout the state as few have ever been mourned.

“His death is a loss irretrievable to this state, because his equal as a man and a statesman cannot be equalled from north to south or from east to west.

“Thousands will mourn him as a brother—a big brother he was to all who enjoyed his confidence—and there is none who can take his place. As long as the men of this generation survive, his name will be enshrined, and wherever these men foregather his presence will be with them.

“May his great soul find rest in the realm in which it has joined other great souls that have gone before!”

Deadwood Pioneer Times (W. H. Bonham, editor) :

“His career in the senate was a brilliant one, and he was recognized as one of the

great men of that body. His knowledge of the French claims to the Panama route for the inter-oceanic canal, gained after hard study and a thorough investigation, made him an authority on that subject, and his advice was sought by the president and the senate. He was made chairman of the senate committee on Panama canal, and its legal adviser in all matters pertaining to the French claims. His career in the senate was such that a brilliant future was predicted for him, and his close friendship with President Roosevelt and the confidence which the president accorded him made him one of the most influential members of the upper house of Congress."

The Deutscher-Herold, Sioux Falls, (Hans Demuth, editor):

"Ex-Senator A. B. Kittredge is suffering no longer; death has mercifully relieved him, and all that is mortal in him is now resting in sweet repose in the cool native soil of New Hampshire.

"In him a man of his own kind, an emi-

nently able attorney and highly respected politician has departed this life.

“No one, not even his most bitter antagonist, has ever dared to charge our dear departed friend with dishonesty, incapacity or low political tricks, nor was there ever a reason for such.

“The departed senator was a ‘sticker.’ He stuck inflexibly to a plan, carefully considered and deemed just and right. He stuck inflexibly to his party and to his friends. He was an indefatigable worker and disdained strenuously to be lionized by ‘society’. He worked from early morn to late at night, no errand was too difficult to serve his friends, no errand too far, no difference whether at home at Sioux Falls or at the National Capital.

“The private life of the dear departed was a pure one. He was an attorney very much sought for, who hardly ever lost a case. The competence which he acquired he made use of in a good and noble manner. He never refused an appeal for aid from friend or foe.

“Whoever had been a real friend of the deceased, remained so after his defeat, a friend of Kittredge as a ‘man.’ Many a young man owes the good position he holds to the senator’s aid, rendered in his own quiet and unassuming manner.

“This was Kittredge.

“When his serious condition became known, a flood of telegrams arrived at his bedside and when the wire announced his death a feeling akin to nightmare oppressed the hearts of his friends and all who had enjoyed the privilege of his immediate acquaintance.

“Kittredge is no more, but his memory will never grow dim, and the whole state has just cause to mourn for his untimely demise.”

Mitchell Daily Republican (W. R. Ronald, editor) :

“All of South Dakota mourns the loss of A. B. Kittredge. Cut off in the very prime of life, he was denied many years of usefulness to his home city and his state. It is

unnecessary to say that Senator Kittredge was one of the most distinguished sons of South Dakota. * * * His ability as an attorney not only brought him professional success, but led him into the field of politics, with the result that upon him was bestowed the highest office in the gift of the state.

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“Senator Kittredge was a man of few words, thereby evidencing his careful judgment. His earnestness and concentration in all that he did, together with his own respect for his own promises, won for him great respect on the part of the people of South Dakota.”

Avon Clarion: “What South Dakotan can measure up?”

Spearfish Mail: “His service to the state and nation will stand as a monument which will survive all time.”

Carthage News: “He was one of South

Dakota's favorite sons and in his death the state has lost a citizen whose place will not soon be filled."

Alexandria Herald: "His death is an irreparable blow to South Dakota, and to his legion of friends throughout the state it caused deep and genuine sorrow."

Big Stone Headlight: "His death will be mourned by many, and as his public services recede into history they will be more and more appreciated by South Dakotans."

Hudsonite: "He was loved and honored and appreciated more than he knew and his demise has put a whole state into sincere mourning, and his loss will be keenly felt in South Dakota."

Faulkton Advocate: "In the state at large he was always a commanding figure even after he was deprived of power by the supremacy of the progressive wing of the

party. A great and able man has passed away."

Alcester Union: "Mr. Kittredge served eight years as senator from South Dakota and during that time became a figure of national prominence. He was conservative in politics and his fellow senators had great confidence in his judgment and information on public affairs."

Scotland Citizen-Republican: "His staunchest friends were found among those who knew him best, and in his public service which extended over a quarter of a century, his strongest opponents do not question his great ability nor discredit the services that he rendered his state and nation."

Turner County Herald: "His intimate friends loved him and were intensely loyal to him and perhaps if his diffidence had not prevented his taking the public into his confidence all might have seen him as his friends

saw him. But he made no place for popularity, espoused no reform movements, kept his face to his foes, and went down to defeat, smiling, courageous and strong.”

Pierre Capital-Journal: “As is usual death will no doubt serve to give him greater credit than was ever accorded him during life. His life was such that his friends can always feel proud of having been counted among those in whom he confided.”

Clark County Courier: “Mr. Kittredge was a man in the very best and truest sense of the word. Too quiet and unassuming to be a practical politician, he went down in political defeat, but will be remembered as a true statesman who stood for what he believed to be right regardless of personal consequences. Time itself cannot erase the memories of Senator Kittredge. In very truth he was a statesman, a friend and a man.”

Lake Preston Times: "Ex-Senator Kittredge was a great man, perhaps the most distinguished resident of South Dakota. He had a great brain and he accomplished things without any spread-eagle flourish. He was not selfish, as his enemies pictured, but he proved a little too cold to be as successful as he would otherwise have been in politics. He occupied a position while senator that it will be difficult for another from this state to soon reach in national affairs, and his opinion and judgment counted with the authorities in Washington."

Iroquois Chief (J. F. Halladay, editor) : This writer considers himself extremely fortunate in having had the friendship of Senator Kittredge and of having worked with him in matters political. He congratulates himself upon the fact that he has been a supporter of this worthy man. To be referred to as a 'Kittredge lieutenant,' is to fill the breast with pride. He has gone and the people of an entire state mourn. His place will be

hard to fill. True friends drop a tear and even those who hurled the shafts of envy and malice in times of political excitement mourn the untimely death of Alfred Beard Kittredge, South Dakota's foremost citizen and greatest statesman."

Des Moines Capital: "Former Senator Kittredge of South Dakota died not many days ago and his body was taken back to a New England state for burial. The deceased was fifty years of age and was noted for the things he did and not the things he said. He was a man of deeds, not words. He was sometimes called the silent man. The newspaper reporters could get nothing out of him. He was a standpatter during his lifetime and received lots of abuse. Since his death he has received much praise."

Aberdeen Daily American: "In the death of Senator Kittredge, South Dakota has lost one of the most brilliant men who ever mingled in public life. * * * In

this hour all partisanship and factionalism are forgotten in the sorrow sweeping the entire state in the passing of Kittredge, and his memory will be treasured in South Dakota for years to come."

RESOLUTIONS OF BAR ASSOCIATION.

“The Bar of Minnehaha County has commissioned and directed the undersigned to prepare an appropriate expression of its sorrow in the loss of a distinguished member, the Honorable Alfred Beard Kittredge; also to pay a fitting tribute to his life, character and service, and requested the court to make proper record of the same.

* * * * *

“It has been well said that a community, state or nation, is known by its great men. In Senator Kittredge were combined the rugged strength of character so typical of his native state, together with the breadth of view, liberality of thought, and power for growth and expansion, which are characteristic of the great Northwest.

(Herefrom is omitted an able review of his record as a senator).

“As a lawyer, he was remarkable for his conservatism and caution in giving advice, for diligent research and unstinted labor in the preparation of his cases, and for clearness and thoroughness in argument. His learning was profound and covered the whole field of jurisprudence. His style as an advocate was forcible and convincing, rather than ornate and showy. His methods of attack and defense were straightforward and stubborn, rather than ingenious and crafty. While he was devoted to the interests of his clients, his cool and excellent judgment was never carried away by professional partisanship; and this characteristic made him a safe and invaluable adviser, rather than an enthusiastic and sympathetic advocate.

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“Both in public and in private life, Senator Kittredge was distinguished for his personal integrity, his sincerity and steadfastness of purpose, his fidelity to the principles in which he believed, and loyalty to his friends.

“Blemishes of character and conduct will be revealed in political contests, if anywhere, and it is therefore regarded as worthy of more than passing notice that he came through the fiercest political strife in the history of our state unscathed in character and unsullied in reputation and personal honor.

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“We, therefore, bear testimony to the worth, work and achievements of our deceased brother. To his father, brother and sisters, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement; but we know that the memory of his life and character will remain with them and be a source of pride and comfort when the keen edge of sorrow shall have been dulled by time.”

Committee:

Charles P. Bates

R. H. Warren

Tore Tiegen”

CHAPTER VII.

PERMANENTLY HONORED.

HIS MARBLE BUST. LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

ABEL'S SPEECH. MEMORIAL COMMENTS.

ADDRESSES OF JUDGE DICK HANEY,

JOHN T. KEAN AND C. M. DAY.

BUST UNVEILED. OIL PAINTINGS.

OTHER HONORS.

HIS MARBLE BUST.

Doctor M. E. Walton, of Huron, secretary of the South Dakota Republican Primary organization, on May 10, 1911, sent to the Daily Argus-Leader of Sioux Falls, a lengthy communication which was published by that paper in full, suggesting the creation of a fund with which to erect a memorial tablet to the memory of Senator Kittredge. His closing paragraphs were as follows:

“As one who feels that he, too, has lost a friend, the writer would respectfully suggest that a subscription be raised over the state, by the friends of the late A. B. Kittredge, for the purpose of erecting to him a suitable memorial tablet. Let the amount be raised through the medium of small sums preferably, so that all who wish may have a part in the undertaking.

“Let the tablet be placed in some conspicuous place as a symbol of the presence of

one who, though gone forever, has meant so much to the life of Sioux Falls and the state of South Dakota.

“Enclosed find \$5 for the purpose mentioned, with the hope that the movement will appeal to all.”

This published suggestion of Dr. Walton's elicited state-wide comment. There were no opponents to the plan; all favored it. The history of the transaction, from this point on, is admirably told by Mr. Day in his speech delivered at the unveiling of the memorial, published in full herein; hence the omission here.

There is one feature of the matter, however, that has not as yet been made public. The response of the Senator's friends was greater than was anticipated, and far more funds were raised than were necessary. Senator Kittredge, for reasons known only to himself, never married, and was, therefore, childless; yet, nevertheless, he dearly loved children. As we go to press the surplus fund raised for his marble bust is being

used to equip a room in the Children's Home in Sioux Falls, to be known as the "Kittredge room."

Instead of erecting a tablet as suggested by Dr. Walton, the committee of nine which had been appointed to look after the matter decided to procure a marble bust of the Senator; and to place the same in one of the alcoves of our state capitol at Pierre, directly opposite the life-sized marble statue of General Beadle.

Memorial exercises in review of his life and for the unveiling of the bust occurred in the city of Pierre, January 15, 1913. The state legislature was in session. Both houses united in executive session, and the exercises were conducted before them in the room occupied by the house of representatives. Lieutenant Governor E. L. Abel, of Huron, by virtue of his official position, presided over the deliberations.

The music for the occasion was furnished by a male quartet consisting of Harry Quackenbush, Stanley Stevenson, Ralph

Longstaff and Leslie Parry; and by a ladies' quartet composed of the Misses Hunkins, Fox, Campbell and Lewis.

Lieutenant-Governor Abel, in opening the exercises, said:

"Members of the Legislature and my fellow citizens:

"Far to the east, where first the rising sun casts its rays upon this continent, on one of the beautiful hillsides of New England, lies all that was mortal of our departed friend, Alfred B. Kittredge. His spirit has left its tenement of clay, but still it walks abroad, for truly great men never die, but continue to live in the memory and affections of their friends, and in the history of their country. The good they have done marches down the corridors of time brightening the dark pathways of the future,—a lamp to guide the footsteps of succeeding generations. All the history of any state or country that is really worth while is the biography of its great men. To them it owes its life, its power and its growth, and that

country or state, which fails to properly perpetuate, honor and reverence the memory of its great men is destined to lag behind and be beaten in the great race for social, political and commercial supremacy. It is well that we meet today to perpetuate the memory of our departed friend by appropriate exercises and by placing his marble bust in a niche in our Capitol, where, so long as these walls shall last, it shall remain to remind posterity that this state is not unmindful of the great services rendered it by its distinguished statesman, and that under our form of government the humblest boy may aspire to the greatest honors a state can confer upon a citizen.

“This magnificent assemblage, drawn from every nook and corner of our great state, and filling to overflowing all the space of this vast chamber, testifies more eloquently than words the high esteem in which the people of South Dakota held the services of our lamented Senator and their desire to properly perpetuate the memory of South Dakota’s greatest statesman.

“I must be brief, for there are others to speak after me, who can, more eloquently than I, depict the life and services of Senator Kittredge; but I cannot forego the sad yet pleasant task of paying a short tribute of respect to the memory of one who was for more than a quarter of a century an intimate and loyal friend. I regard his death as a distinct loss to our state, leaving a blank which it will be difficult to fill, for throughout the length and breadth of these United States the name of Senator Kittredge had become firmly associated with the name of South Dakota and added luster to our state; and in an age like this, when many aspiring politicians seek to become leaders of the people, and attain high office by appealing to the passions and prejudices of the multitude, there is great need of men in public life like Senator Kittredge, who with firmness and decision of character, pure and lofty patriotism, and almost infallible judgment in matters pertaining to great policies of government and affairs of state, cannot be swerved from the

right as God gives them light to see it. No personal, political interest was strong enough to cause him to change his attitude when once assumed, after careful and painstaking consideration,—and he never acted in haste, but only after the most earnest and studious investigation. That this was his unalterable policy was most clearly proven when he stood squarely in opposition to the president and all the power of his administration on the question of the Panama Canal. Great engineers believe that time will vindicate the wisdom of his action. Be that as it may, it was in accord with his judgment and no thought of personal danger to his political future could move him to surrender his convictions. It was typical of the man. How different from many of our public men who veer with every change of the political wind, thinking not of the best interests of the people, but of their own political fortunes. Senator Kittredge was like his great prototype who preceeded him in the senate,—to be right was a greater honor to him than office.

“With the thought of a great statesman is usually associated the idea of power to move the multitude with flowery rhetoric and glittering speech, but in this sense Senator Kittredge was not a great orator. He was called reticent. But until he could think and speak clearly he had nothing to say upon matters of importance. His thought came to him in a clear, well defined and strong light. What he clearly saw he clearly communicated and until he was sure of his position he never spoke. He never attempted to appear eloquent or sparkling and his mind rejected all ornaments of speech. He spoke only to be understood and not to cloud the minds of his hearers by figures of speech or glittering platitudes, and generalities. His habits of mind could not accept any method of speech but that of simple statements of facts and natural and logical deductions. A severe simplicity and directness marked all his efforts, but he was always listened to with rapt attention whether in the Senate, at the bar or on the stump and his statements of

facts were rarely, if ever, questioned. There was nothing of the demagogue in his composition, but truth alone was always his highest aim. With this perspicuity of thought was associated a very high degree of intellectual force. He had power of statement, felicity of arrangement, logical skill, depth of conviction and he was always in earnest.

“He was often spoken of as cold, reserved and unsympathetic, but those of us who knew him intimately fully understood that this seeming coldness was superficial and sprung largely from a diffidence that was genuine and creditable. The really modest estimate which he placed upon his own abilities and accomplishments made him slow to engage the attention of others, except as duty demanded, but underneath a seeming cold exterior beat as warm a heart as ever palpitated in the bosom of a human being. He was always true to his friends and enjoyed their company and conversation to a remarkable degree.

“His patriotism was of that character not bounded by state lines, but which comprehended the interests of the entire country. He had no sectional ambition or animosity to gratify and possessed none of that ambition that would lead him to aspire to places of honor by any means that would conflict with his well confirmed notions of justice, morality and integrity.

“His vision was broad and he was at all times a champion of the great principles of self-government and constitutional liberty, ever jealous and watchful of all encroachments of power against the bulwark of freedom—the Federal Constitution. His broad patriotism, his unsullied integrity, his great natural abilities, his indefatigable industry and his unswerving fidelity to principle and justice, commanded the unbounded respect of his associates in the Senate of the United States and made him one of the few leaders of that august body, bringing great renown to our state, which he so highly honored by his presence there.

“He loved his chosen profession—the law, the labors of which were congenial to his tastes, and for which he was eminently fitted by an endowment of extraordinary powers of mind united with an untiring industry. He always commanded the entire respect of both the bar and the court. Trained to habits of logical reasoning and judicial investigation he subjected evidence and law to the closest scrutiny; never went to trial without thorough preparation and seldom lost a case. He was the leader of the bar in this young commonwealth, at a time when there were many giants here. In the practice of his profession, to be kind to the widow and fatherless, was one of his canons, and never in his profession would he receive a reward for serving them. In his intercourse with his associates at the bar he was always kind, courteous and considerate, and he won his cases by his masterful handling of the law and evidence and never by bluff and an assumed superiority.

“All his conduct in both public and pri-

vate life was characterized by the greatest simplicity and lack of ostentation. That he made integrity his religion, work his orison, and truth his idolatry, is only repeating the written words of the wise and good of all ages. He was always true to his friends and every public trust. Pericles in his last illness said: "No Athenian in consequence of any action of mine has ever put on mourning." As Alfred B. Kittredge turned for the last time to behold the light of day, and passed into the undiscovered country in the prime of life he might have truthfully given utterance to these words of Pericles in a larger and better sense.

"Great as a statesman, renowned as a lawyer and faithful as a friend, his fame and memory are secure in the affections and remembrances of a grateful people whom he so nobly served. So long as South Dakota honors the great men who have promoted her interests in state and nation, the name of Alfred B. Kittredge will shine in effulgent glory on the pages of her history.

'His star of life sunk ere yet it had reached
its full promise;
Snatched all too early from the august fame
That on the serene heights of silvered age
Waited with laurelled hand.' "

MEMORIAL COMMENTS.

Attorney Tore Teigen, Vice-President of the Committee, during the services, read many letters from men prominent in the national life commenting upon the importance of Senator Kittredge's work in the Senate and upon his sterling qualities as a man. From these letters, the following extracts are taken:

William H. Taft then president of the United States, wrote:

"I knew Senator Kittredge in his life as a Senator. We had been Yale men and had a strong bond of sympathy that unites the sons of that Alma Mater. I had much to do with him in connection with the Panama Canal, for I was Secretary of War while he was Chairman of the Canal Committee of the Senate. We did not agree on the type of the canal, but in other respects we were

in harmony. I can testify to the conscientiousness, earnestness and assiduity with which he devoted his whole life to the public service as long as he was in office. South Dakota lost in him a very able lawyer and an honest, effective representative of the people."

Senator J. C. Burrows of Michigan sent the following as his tribute:

"I am exceedingly gratified to know that the people of South Dakota propose to honor the memory of Senator Kittredge, who served the State so faithfully and so well. It was my good fortune to serve with him in the United States Senate during his entire term and I came to greatly admire his sterling qualities of head and heart, which in his brief service placed him well to fore in that great legislative body. He won the respect and confidence of all. It can truthfully be said of him—

'He never sold the truth to serve the hour,
Or parted with eternal right for power.'"

Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota, whom Senator Kittredge placed high in esteem both as statesman and friend, wrote the committee as follows:

"I am exceedingly glad to learn through your favor of the 18th that the friends of Senator Kittredge are about to unveil a bust of him at Pierre in your State. I became intimately acquainted with the Senator during his service in the Senate and learned to appreciate his value and great ability as a Senator.

"He was a man of very strong mind and clear judgment, who seemed to comprehend and grasp intuitively the scope of any important subject of legislation that was pending in the Senate. He seemed always to have the public welfare at heart and never allowed himself by party prejudices or undue suasion to be diverted from the straight and honest course. He was true and honest to the American people and faithful and true to his trust as the representative of your State.

“While not an orator in the common acceptance of the term he was nevertheless a clear and sound debater, who could set forth the merits of a subject in vivid and terse terms, and for this reason whatever he had to say on any subject in the Senate always carried great weight.

“I regarded him, after I became acquainted with him, as one of the ablest and best Senators of the great Northwest and deeply deplore his early and untimely death.

“I congratulate you and the other members of your committee on your efforts to thus commemorate his memory, for surely he deserves a great place in the hearts of all your people.”

Senator J. H. Gallinger of New Hampshire:

“While the Hon. Alfred B. Kittredge was born in the State of New Hampshire, and I was well acquainted with his family, it was not my pleasure to meet him until he became Senator of the United States. He de-

scended from a family of much distinction in New England, his father being a man of high character, business integrity, and political activity. From the moment that Mr. Kittredge entered the Senate he became a favorite on both sides of the Chamber, and it is safe to say that when he left the Senate he sustained kindly relations with every member of that body. He was recognized by his associates as a man of profound convictions and high ideals. He was also regarded as a man of great legal learning, whose opinions on questions of law were entitled to the highest possible consideration. He was a careful and conscientious legislator, and in addition to serving with great distinction on the Committee on the Judiciary he did splendid work as Chairman of the Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals, having a clear conception of the necessary legislation to secure the safe construction of that great waterway. His kindness of heart, geniality of disposition and never-failing courtesy, endeared him to his associates, and when he

left the Senate it was a matter of deep regret to all of us who had been privileged to enjoy his friendship. As a New Hampshire man I am especially pleased to know that a bust of Mr. Kittredge is to be unveiled at the Capitol of your State, so that future generations may be made aware of the fact that South Dakota had been honored by sending a man of such sterling qualities and splendid abilities."

In a letter regretting his inability to be present at the exercises, Congressman Eben W. Martin of the Third Congressional District of this State wrote:

"Life long friends of Senator Kittredge will, I am sure, be present to speak from the heart in tribute to his many strong and faithful traits of character. As one of his colleagues in Washington I had a good opportunity to know of the character of his public service. In my official residence in Washington of nearly twelve years I have never known a member of either House of

Congress who put in more hours each day in the public's service than was the habit of Senator Kittredge. He arose regularly in time for a six o'clock breakfast, then walked to his office at Capitol Hill where he commenced his labors of the day regularly at seven o'clock in the morning, and it was not an unusual experience to find him still at his desk after the adjournment of the Senate in the evening. He contributed his best talent for the progress of the Nation and his State."

During the afternoon three splendid eulogies of Senator Kittredge were delivered by Judge Dick Haney, of the state supreme court; by Hon. John T. Kean, of Minneapolis, ex-lieutenant-governor of South Dakota, and by Mr. Charles M. Day, of Sioux Falls, editor of the Daily Argus-Leader. These orations are herein given in full. They follow:

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

By Judge Dick Haney of the Supreme Court
of South Dakota.

“To understand character requires attention to inherited tendencies and early environment.

“The man whose memory we have met to honor was born on a farm among the hills of New Hampshire, when God was ‘trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;’ when the hearts of the men and women of New England were aglow with the love of liberty; when patriotism was the ruling passion in northern homes; when the flower of American manhood was being prepared for that ‘full measure of devotion’ required to preserve the Union; when gentle women, going down into the very shadows of death, that future defenders of the flag might exist, were imbuing their children with the most exalted aspirations and impulses.

“Fourteen years, doubtless the most happy of Mr. Kittredge’s life, were spent on a farm in a typical New England home, free alike from the privations of poverty and the enervating influences of wealth, where he acquired habits of industry and conceptions of moral rectitude which characterized his conduct throughout his entire career.

“During the years of his boyhood he performed his part of the daily toil incident to life on the farm; engaged in the invigorating sports of northern winters; enjoyed the pleasures of glorious summers and splendid autumns; learned to love the sound of rippling waters, the songs of birds, the infinite, exquisite music of nature. During those years he learned the teaching of the stars; learned to appreciate the beauty of mountains, rivers, forests and flowers; learned the precepts of his mother’s religion; learned the lessons of life as they were taught in the farm homes of good old New England--homes whence have emanated in large degree the intellectual and moral forces which have pre-

served the better social and political institutions of our great republic—whence have come the men, who, in a large degree, have contributed to the marvelous, material progress and prosperity of the entire country and caused its flag to be respected ‘in every land and on every sea under the whole Heavens.’

“I know not what hopes, ambitions, aspirations, dreams, stirred the heart and brain of the reticent country lad as he followed the plow, played by the brook or wandered in the woods; I know not the language of his mother’s prayers; but I do know that the promise of his youth was fulfilled in far larger measure than is usual even in this land of opportunities.

“Mr. Kittredge graduated from Yale in 1882; completed the law course of that ancient institution and was admitted to the bar in 1885. The same year he located at Sioux Falls in the then territory of Dakota, where he continued to reside until the time of his last illness.

“He was twice elected state senator

from Minnehaha county. He represented the republican party of this state on the national committee for four years beginning in 1892. He was appointed United States senator in 1901, and chosen to that high office by the legislature in 1903. He died on May 4, 1911.

Such a record does not require the aid of art or oratory. It is sufficient of itself to preserve its possessor's name from oblivion. Any one, who honorably secures a seat in the senate of the United States, merits consideration. But there are other reasons than this to justify the friends of A. B. Kittredge in presenting to South Dakota the work of art which will be presently unveiled; abundant reason why representation of his now well remembered features should be placed and preserved in the Capitol of his adopted state.

For a considerable period Mr. Kittredge was recognized as the leader, in this state, of the great political party to which he belonged. He was its leader in fact as well as in name. His friends believed he exercised the powers of that position with due regard

to individual rights, prompted solely by the desire to promote the best interests of all the people of the state; that the time will come if it has not now arrived, when men of all parties and factions will concede the rectitude of his intentions. Certain it is, that during the whole course of his political career, no person, not even his most unreasonable political enemy, ever had cause to question his personal integrity. Certain it is, that no taint of political corruption ever soiled the mantle of his masterful leadership. Certain it is, that no lawyer in South Dakota has been more constantly careful than he, to remove our judges from the slightest suggestion of improper influence.

"Mr. Kittredge was successful in business. When his last illness came he stood in the front rank of his chosen profession, universally recognized as an attorney of exceptional ability and marvelous industry.

"It was, however, during the eight years of his service in the United States senate that Mr. Kittredge gave proof of his real

character; proof so abundant that his fame as a legislator has become a valued national heritage. It is doubtful if any person ever entered the senate who acquired the same degree of prominence in so short a time of service. Practically unknown beyond the boundaries of his state when he took his seat in that distinguished legislative body, when he retired to resume the practice of his profession he had secured a place among the ablest living statesmen of his country. All this was accomplished without oratory, without display, without self-advertising; simply by force of his indomitable industry and the intellectual and moral strength of his character.

“Reputation and character are not the same. As some one has said: ‘Reputation is what men and women say of us; character is what God and the angels know of us.’ Bad reputations usually are worse than they deserve to be; good ones, better than they deserve to be. Men without any essential element of true character may receive the applause of

the multitude. The voice of the people was not the voice of God when it rang through the judgment halls of Pilot, 'Crucify him! Crucify him!'

"Men who rise to high place and power in a republic usually belong to one of two classes: Those who lead in the direction the people appear inclined to go and those who, endeavoring to lead in the direction they believe the people should go, follow the straight and narrow path of duty regardless of the effect upon their own personal political fortunes. Mr. Kittredge belonged to the latter class. He always was loyal to his party, loyal to his country, loyal to his friends, modest, reserved, sensitive, incapable of artifice; fearless in the conflicts of life, and calm in the hour of death. The days of his life on earth are ended but the influence of his strong personality, the results of his arduous labors, and the memory of his many qualities, remain.

"Thinking of that low green tent among the hills of his boyhood's hopes, whose cur-

tain never outward swings; thinking of all that was good and true and brave in the life of the departed: thinking of his service to the state and nation; thinking of the solitude of every soul in its prison flesh; thinking of the hour when we too shall take our chamber in 'the silent halls of death;' forgetting his faults as we would have our faults forgotten, shall we not hope that somewhere in the infinite hereafter there is perfect peace, perfect understanding and absolutely just rewards."

KITTREDGE AS A STATESMAN.

By Hon. John T. Kean, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of South Dakota.

“Before addressing myself to the subject allotted to me, I must pause long enough to acknowledge my obligations to the Memorial Committee for the great honor they have conferred upon me, carrying with it, as it does, the great privilege of allowing me to contribute my own wreath of forget-me-nots in memory of my friend who has gone.

“When, by appointment of Governor Herreid, Mr. Kittredge became United States Senator, he took with him into the larger field of national activities three great prerequisites of success—Honesty of Purpose, Devotion to Duty and a Genius for Labor, and in due time they brought to him the full measure of reward. From early morning until

late at night he labored as no other Senator in Washington ever did. Not now and then, but every day seven o'clock found him at work. When the senate was in session he always was in his seat and when not in session, he was doing committee work. Every move for the good of this state commanded his instant and loyal support. Every letter from a constituent recieved his personal attention and he was ever the loyal and consistent friend of the old soldier.

"After a very careful research and investigation, Senator Kittredge became convinced that the great lumber interests of the country had entered into a combine to unduly and unlawfully inflate the price of lumber to the consumer. To the great prairie state of the Northwest this was a matter of supreme importance, and in an able and impressive speech before the Senate he asked for a resolution of inquiry directing the Department of Labor and Commerce to investigate the matter. His resolution prevailed and his evidence and data were placed at the service of

the department, but for reasons which need not be mentioned the matter was pigeon-holed for such a time that when the investigation took place its purpose was partially defeated. Since that time the need of an investigation became so imperative that the Department of Justice has been pressing its suits all over the country against the lumber trusts with a fair measure of success but to the late Senator Kittredge belongs the credit for initiating the movement against this great combine and in the interest of the home builder of the great Northwest.

“For centuries it had been alike the hope and the dream of the mariner that some day the little neck of land that kept the two oceans apart might be cut in twain, their waters wedded and the Occident and Orient brought thousands of miles nearer each other.

“When other efforts had failed and this government had resolved to accomplish the task itself, at this time Senator Kittredge arrived in Washington, and by a most happy

chance was placed on the committee on inter-oceanic canals, of which the late Senator Hanna was chairman. With Senator Kittredge it was congenial and fascinating work, and with untiring and undaunted energy he studied every one of the many and complex questions arising, and I am absolutely within the facts when I say that Senator Kittredge was recognized and admitted by all as the best informed man in public life on all canal questions. And then a great controversy arose—shall it be the Panama or Nicaraguan route? Doubt was thrown upon the Panama title. The committee appointed a sub-committee to determine whether or no, if this government purchased of the French Panama Canal Company its rights, franchises and concessions, the title would be good. This sub-committee was composed of some very able lawyers, of whom Senator Morgan of Alabama was chairman. Mr. Kittredge was a member of the sub-committee. The majority of that sub-committee, after an exhaustive investigation, declared the Pana-

ma title to be bad and declared for the Nicaraguan route. Senator Kittredge prepared a minority report, affirming the Panama title to be good, passing upon all the legal questions involved and declaring in favor of the Panama route. His brief upon that great question will forever link his name with the greatest constructive and engineering work of the world. It was approved by the President of the United States and received the official sanction of the Department of Justice, and standing on the floor of the Senate with his brief and his minority report, he defended them both. In the presentation of his views he showed sagacity and tact. His sentences were short and compact. He reasoned with crystal clearness and fortified his conclusions by indisputable facts, cold, irresistible logic and all clothed in the simplest and plainest of English. His minority report was adopted, the Senate declared in favor of the Panama route and work was begun. This year it is expected that the canal will be finished and the dream

of ages realized, but the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars and the realization of all our hopes in that direction is all based upon the brief prepared by the late Senator Kittredge, declaring that if we purchased the franchises and concessions, we would secure a good title.

“The speech which Senator Kittredge made upon that occasion brought him from obscurity to fame; up out of the ranks of the Many into the ranks of the distinguished Few who, by virtue of results obtained and intellectual equipment, rank as leaders in the Senate.

“Following the decision of the Senate in favor of the Panama route and all through the negotiations leading up to the final purchase of the French concessions and franchises, it was understood that the type of canal to be constructed was to be of the sea-level order. The committee on inter-oceanic canals had declared for it and one of the controlling reasons that influenced the Senate in preferring the Panama route was that

a sea-level canal could be obtained which could not be done with the Nicaraguan route.

“The administration was understood to be in perfect harmony with the program for a sea-level canal; but later, claiming that both time and money would be saved, it changed its attitude and advocated the lock canal.

“It was characteristic of Senator Kittredge and entirely to his credit that he broke with the President rather than change his convictions.

“When the type of canal was under consideration, Senator Kittredge on the floor of the Senate led in the fight for the sea-level canal and bore the brunt of the attack from those opposing him. He was aided by the committee on inter-oceanic canals and eight out of the thirteen constituting the board of consulting engineers endorsed his attitude. But the President of the United States brought all the force and influence of his great office to bear, and by a narrow margin

the Senate voted for the lock canal. Whether Senator Kittredge was right or wrong, time alone will record its verdict. But all through the canal controversy the late Senator showed such high moral courage, such devotion to his convictions and upheld his views with such conspicuous ability and fairness, that his position as one of the great men of the Senate was unchallenged.

“Some one has said that the purpose of language was to conceal thought, but it was not so with Senator Kittredge. His English was like a stream of pure water, clear and limpid. He spoke in the Senate but few times, but what he said was always a notable contribution to the subject under consideration and the simplicity of his English was enhanced by the crystal clearness of his thought and logic.

“It was repugnant to his modest and honest nature to resort to the tricks and artifices so frequently used by public speakers. There was nothing of the dramatic about him. He was not an orator—he did not pre-

tend to be. He never tore a passion into tatters, but whether orator or not, the fact remains that when Senator Kittredge spoke, the greatest deliberative body in the world paid him its highest compliment—it always listened to what he had to say.

“But the time came when the people of this State recalled its commission and at a moment, when the door of Opportunity was wide open to him, when Fame stood in its portal and beckoned him on, when his career was bright with a promise of greater honors yet to be won, at this crucial hour, he was retired to private life. This is not the time nor the place to refer to the contributing causes of his defeat. If the arrow of justice rankled deep, he was too brave and too modest to bear his heart upon his sleeve.

“He played the game fairly and according to the rules, and, if, in his sturdy way, he gave blows he likewise expected to receive them.

“But I believe if he had lived, it would not have been long until the people of this

State, realizing their mistake, would have knocked at his door and urged him to again represent them in the United States Senate.

“But that is neither here nor there. His life work is done, his battles are fought, and with characteristic courage he fought against the encroachment of that Great Power that enters hovel and palace alike, that ‘lays the shepherd’s crook beside the scepter of the king.’ But weary at last of the struggle, he laid his head on the soft bosom of Mother Nature and fell asleep. So let him rest. ‘His name above the need of eulogy, his motives beyond the reach of malice.’

“Up in the hills of New England in the State that gave him birth his remains are buried, but his fame belongs to this great Commonwealth that gave him to the Nation.

“As the years go by, South Dakota will have other sons of whom she may be justly proud, and whose monuments may be placed in this Capitol building, but none will there be who can or ever will give to the State in purpose and energy such full and unstinted

measure of all that he possessed as did the late Senator Kittredge.

“Mr. President, as this great State with its ever widening horizon shall go down the isles of the future, so, likewise, slowly receding into the past, will be the memory of the personality of her great son; until at last, wrapped in the kindly mantle of the mist and fog of time, it will be lost to the world forever.

“But, Mr. President, let us indulge in the hope that so long as cold marble shall retain its enduring form, the memory of his industry, his honesty, his fidelity to his friends, his State and the Nation, his great mind and his Heart of Gold, shall ever prove a noble and lasting inspiration to the youth of this great Commonwealth. For these, after all, are the things that truly live.

‘Cold in the dust that perished heart may
lie,
But that which warmed it once shall never
die.’

“Mr. President, as we review the career of this great man, as we dwell on those qual-

ities that endeared him to his friends and made him useful to his State and Nation, I am prompted to exclaim as Antony did when he saw the dead body of Brutus:—

‘The elements so mixed in him that
Nature might
Stand up and say to all
The world, ‘This was a man.’”

KITTREDGE AS A FRIEND.

By Charles M. Day, of Sioux Falls, South
Dakota, Editor of The Daily Argus-
Leader.

“Soon after the death of Alfred Beard Kittredge in Hot Springs, Arkansas, on the 4th day of May, 1911, his friends all over the State began to suggest the propriety of the erection in the State House of a lasting memorial in his memory. The movement finally took form by the appointment of a committee of nine to take charge of the matter. For the purpose of administrative convenience, this committee was composed of men who lived in Sioux Falls, but in every portion of their undertaking they have had the hearty and loyal support of the friends of the late Senator in every portion of the State, from the great Black Hills country to Watertown, and from Aberdeen to Yankton. I had the

honor to be made chairman of that committee which was known as the Kittredge Memorial Committee. Edward G. Kennedy was its treasurer. Tore Tiegen was made its vice-president. Colonel R. J. Woods was selected as secretary and as the chairman of the finance committee. John H. Toohey, Dr. R. F. Brown, E. B. Northrup, William T. Doolittle and Will A. Beach completed the committee of nine, under the auspices of which the work was undertaken and completed.

“The committee first made a contract with H. Daniel Webster, a graduate of the Sioux Falls High School, who had become a sculptor of renown, for a marble bust of the late Senator. Mr. Webster’s equipment for the undertaking was doubly vouched for by the excellent work he had done in the making of a statue of General W. H. H. Beadle, which now stands in the State House as South Dakota’s appreciation of a great thought persistently exploited by a far sighted and courageous man; and by the further fact that Mr. Webster had been personally

acquainted with Mr. Kittredge, whom he knew well and admired much. Scarcely had Mr. Webster started the work, however, when he died suddenly in Texas, putting an end to a career at scarcely 30 years of age, which had promised to reflect great honor upon his family and his State, and to write his name high in the world of artistic achievement. Following this the committee decided to turn the work over to Mrs. Ethel Webster, the young widow of H. Daniel Webster, who had never seen the Senator, and who was compelled to make her ideals entirely from his photographs and from personal descriptions given by friends of Mr. Kittredge. It is this bust representing the quiet strength, the calm poise, and the heroic mold of our distinguished citizen and fallen comrade that the friends of the Senator, through his committee, turns over to the keeping of the State, and to the inspection and appreciation of generations yet unborn.

“I have been asked to speak briefly of Alfred B. Kittredge as a friend. It was my

privilege to know Mr. Kittredge in many relations in life, but it was on the personal side that he called most for admiration and affection. 'He was my friend, faithful and just to me,' and it is as such that I shall speak of him today.

"I first met Alfred B. Kittredge in the summer of 1886 in the office of L. D. Henry, then a city justice in Sioux Falls, now a resident of Hartford, in Minnehaha county. I last saw him the day before his death bravely fighting a hopeless battle in Hot Springs, Arkansas, in May, 1911. Of what he had done during the twenty-five years that had intervened, of how he had grown from a briefless attorney to one whose counsel and advice were sought throughout the west, of how from an unknown youth he had developed into a leader, with the largest and most devoted personal following ever known in South Dakota, of how with no backing but that of good health and lofty purpose and remarkable industry he had won his way to the front—these are the things I should

like to speak of, for they contain a fine story of the making of a splendid leader out of the raw material of high purpose and inherent manhood—but it is a story outside the scope of my remarks today.

“For Alfred B. Kittredge the road was never too long, nor the night too cold nor the going too hard if at the end of it he could be of service to a friend. I am talking to men of affairs, to men experienced in the ways of politics and business, and I would ask them to make a list of their real friends—of the men who would sacrifice for them or lose for them or go down into the ditch for them. The list would be a short one. Shall I say that they can be counted on the fingers of one hand? Mr. Kittredge was a man of that sort. It was perhaps this quality which brought to his standard more warm and devoted followers than has been the portion of any other public man in this State. It was perhaps for this reason that the dispatch from Hot Springs announcing the end of his desperate struggle for life brought to South Dakota a

wideness and depth of sorrow which had not been known before.

“The little back room in the rear of his office in Sioux Falls was the most glorious clearing house of friendship that the State has ever known. Here nothing was too small for Mr. Kittredge’s consideration and nothing too large for his attention. Whatever was of interest to a friend was of interest to Mr. Kittredge. Here he was known to all his friends as ‘Kit’ or ‘The Old Man.’ Elected to the United States Senate, and winning a place there as a leader, Mr. Kittredge’s unassuming modesty and delightful simplicity were unchanged and to the day of his death, the beautiful comradeship of the little back room was delightfully unchanged.

“There was no consideration for Mr. Kittredge’s friendship. He asked no return except the return of friendship. When a friend became involved in trouble, Mr. Kittredge stuck to him the closer. When other friends left, this one remained. The clouds might gather, and the storm break, but the

friendship of this man stood as fixed and unwavering as a guiding star—true and faithful and loyal ever.

“Good taste forbids the mention, on an occasion like this, of specific cases, but his friends still remember and rejoice over his knightly loyalty to a friend in the keenest of trouble of his life when that loyalty undoubtedly cost Mr. Kittredge his re-election to the United States Senate. In the hours of his truly desperate sorrow, when friends were leaving, and the darkness had gathered, and the pitiless storms were beating hard, there was one shoulder on which this beaten and broken man could lean ; there was one voice to cheer and comfort, there was one friendship that was as unwavering as the stars above—the shoulder, the voice, the friendship of Alfred B. Kittredge. It cost something, and Mr. Kittredge knew that, but it is one of the reasons that Alfred B. Kittredge is missed the more today.

“I shall never forget my first intimate view of the Rocky Mountains. One cannot

see the mountains from a passing train. He must drive into them and climb over them, to see and feel the meaning of the mountain spirit. Born and reared upon the prairies, I looked with unspoken wonder at the vast cathedrals which the Almighty had builded there. To me there came the thought that for uncounted ages they had looked down unchanged upon a changing world. And all that was small and petty and temporary fell away like mist before the sun. I knew that these mountains were grimly and silently the same as when the armies of Alexander trod the earth in their vain-glory, when the little ships of Columbus set sail for a new world, and when Washington prayed and suffered at Valley Forge. And as I looked and thought and wondered, it seemed to me that character and fidelity and truth were the only things eternal and that it really mattered very little, as related to the great march of things, what any one individual had won or lost, in political aspiration or financial venture.

“It was ever with some such feeling that I left a visit with Alfred B. Kittredge. There was a poise and balance in his point of view, a magnanimity in victory and a serenity in defeat, a bigness in his adjustment and a wideness in his comradeship with the world that suggested the crystalline atmosphere of the mountain peaks—the size of something that could not be small—the immutability of something that could not change—the gentle and the serene peace of a great soul that knew what friendship meant.”

BUST UNVEILED.

At the conclusion of the exercises, the great assemblage retired to the rotunda of the Capitol, where Attorney Russell D. Kittredge, of Sioux Falls, a nephew of Senator Kittredge, gently pulled aside the large flag which veiled the marble bust of the Senator; and the admiring audience, led by the double quartet, burst forth in the patriotic strains of

"My Country, 'Tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty."

Only two men in South Dakota have been thus honored to date. The first one was that grand old educator for a half century, Gen. W. H. H. Beadle. The other is A. B. Kittredge. Their marble statues stand facing each other in two of the four alcoves in the rotunda of our state Capitol, especially provided for this purpose. Beadle, in the realm of education, ingratiated himself in the



His Marble Bust, State Capitol, Pierre, S. D.

hearts of the school children of the state, who contributed the pennies that bought his statue. Kittredge, in the field of law and practical politics, forged his way to the front and earned a place in the state's Temple of Fame.

OIL PAINTINGS.

After his death, Senator Kittredge's friends also contributed an amount necessary to have two large oil paintings made of him. They are valued at \$500 apiece. These paintings are the work of Mr. H. K. Saunders, of Pierre. He is a Civil War Veteran who served with Co. "K" 36th Ill. Infantry. The pictures are masterful pieces of art. One of them hangs in the state Capitol at Pierre, the other hangs in the Cataract hotel at Sioux Falls.

OTHER HONORS.

In addition to the western honors that were bestowed upon the memory of the Senator, back east, in the region of his boyhood home, he was recently remembered again. The following is from the August 19, 1914, issue of the "Keene Sentinel," published at Keene, New Hampshire:

"A memorial meeting of the school friends and relatives of the late U. S. Senator Alfred Beard Kittredge, a native of Nelson, was held Wednesday afternoon at the school house at the Center. Mr. Kittredge's picture was given to the school by his brother, Prof. H. W. Kittredge. Rev. A. L. Struthers, who married a second cousin of the Senator's, acted as chairman of the proceedings. Rev. Edwin N. Hardy, Ph. D., a second cousin, and pastor of a church at La Grange, Illinois, gave an outline of the life and work of the late senator and many par-

ticalars of his boyhood days, paying fitting tribute to his exceptional talent and character. Mrs. Pearson, his sister, unveiled and presented the picture, giving a few words in regard to her brother in the home and his true worth; and Homer Priest, superintendent of schools here, responded and acknowledged the gift, saying he hoped the children who looked upon the picture would be inspired to do better work. Mrs. D. H. Osgood, a teacher of Mr. Kittredge and also of others present, gave testimony to the faithfulness of his work when a boy in school and in his home duties. Rev. M. F. Hardy spoke most helpfully, drawing lessons from the points of character already presented and forcefully applying them. Mrs. T. W. Barker and Mrs. A. L. Struthers gave a few pleasant reminiscences of the boyhood days of the deceased. His father, Russell H. Kittredge of East Jaffrey, Miss McKough and Miss Barker, E. H. Kittredge of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and son of Gardner, Mass., were present at the exercises.

“The picture hangs near the old-fashioned long bench on which Senator Kittredge sat while a boy in school.”

CHAPTER VIII.

ADDITIONAL TRIBUTES.

BY PRESIDENT TAFT, SENATOR CRAWFORD
C. H. LUGG, G. W. NASH, M. M. RAMER,
DOANE ROBINSON, GEO. A. SILSBY,
JOE PARMLEY, LEE STOVER, THE
DEAD EULOGIZES THE DEAD.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S TRIBUTE.

Inasmuch as Judge Carland, of Sioux Falls, (Now U. S. Circuit Judge), resigned the Federal Judgeship of South Dakota in the winter of 1910, to accept an appointment at the hands of President Taft on the newly created United States Commerce court, and owing to the fact that the president, for several months, permitted the vacancy caused by Judge Carland's promotion, to go unfilled, it was persistently rumored over the state, as well as commented on by the press, that President Taft was awaiting the outcome of Senator Kittredge's illness, so as to tender to him the appointment of Federal Judge, provided he recovered sufficiently to accept it; therefore, in the preparation of this book, in order to clarify the political atmosphere and keep the record straight, as well as to do justice to Judge James D. Elliott, one of the foremost jurists of the west, who received

the appointment, I wrote to President Taft and asked him concerning the matter. He was told that I desired to publish his reply. It follows:

“March 30th, 1914.

“My dear Mr. Coursey:

“I have your letter of March 24th. I never thought of appointing Senator Kittredge as Federal Judge for South Dakota, because I do not think he ever was a candidate for the place. I have thought Senator Kittredge a strong lawyer, an honest and conscientious Senator, of very marked ability and great usefulness. He and I differed with reference to the type of the Panama canal, but I had very pleasant personal relations with him, and after the type was settled, we worked together with great harmony.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. H. Taft”

A COURAGEOUS FOE.

Perhaps no tribute to Senator Kittredge could carry greater weight than that of his

former political adversary, Senator Coe I. Crawford. Following is his testimony to the worth of the man he defeated:

"I made the acquaintance of Senator Kittredge in 1889. We served together in the first State Senate, and were both members of the Committee on the Judiciary. I knew him as a lawyer and met him often at political conventions. He was a strong man. He was temperamentally conservative and distrusted any proposed change in the existing order of things. He was a quiet man with an iron will.

"In our views of political procedure we were far apart, and in the later years of his life we opposed each other politically without asking or giving quarter or compromise. No man ever had truer or more devoted friends than he. No man ever pursued more firmly the course which his judgment dictated. He was above everything else a rugged, strong character who led and held a great band of followers by the fascination which always goes with the gift of leadership.

"I was never on terms of intimacy with Senator Kittredge. Our differences were differences of viewpoint, and were entirely political. Never, so far as I know, were they personal. As one who stubbornly opposed him politically I can say in all sincerity that he was one of the most indomitable and remarkable men I have ever known; a true friend, an open and courageous foe, a great lawyer, a remarkable personality, who left a lasting impression upon his State.

Very truly,

Coe I. Crawford."

FARSIGHTED.

"Senator Kittredge always impressed me as an unassuming man of great reserve power who looked far into the future of the causes with which he allied himself. Causes to him were the really important affairs of life, and personal questions and preferences were secondary matters. His strong, rugged nature perhaps lacked the tact that might have

smoothed his way with those who did not agree with him, and for this reason he was often misunderstood. He was loyal to South Dakota and devoted to her welfare. In his death the state lost an able representative in the legal world, and a citizen of sterling worth.

C. H. Lugg."

TEMPLE OF FAME.

"Senator A. B. Kittredge will stand out in history as one of the greatest men who has ever served South Dakota in a public capacity. He was a keen lawyer, an able statesman, and a loyal friend.

"He is easily entitled to a place in South Dakota's Temple of Fame.

George W. Nash."

STOOD FIRM.

"Senator Kittredge was first a friend; he never deserted one no matter what the personal cost to himself. He was not a politician in the modern sense of the word; he was a statesman. His view was always

broad and patriotic. Having espoused a cause, neither popular clamor nor partisanship could deter him from standing where his convictions dictated.

M. M. Ramer."

HIS PLACE IN HISTORY.

"During the first twenty years of the life of South Dakota, Mr. Kittredge exercised a strong, conservative influence in the affairs of the state. In all business matters he was a wise adviser and his influence was ever for conservative and economical administration. During all of this period, or at least until very near the end of it, his position was a potent one in the party organization that dominated the legislation and administration of the commonwealth. In national affairs he will always be best remembered by reason of his association with the legislation affecting the construction of the Panama canal.

Doane Robinson."

A SELF-CONTAINED MAN.

“ ‘Give me that man
That is no passion’s slave, and I will wear
him
In my heart’s core, ay, in my heart of heart,
As I do thee.’

“The immortal Shakespeare puts the above language into the lines of one of his characters; and he must have been thinking of a man possessed of the rich attributes that Alfred B. Kittredge enjoyed in a marked degree. For to those who knew him, his wonderful personality gave evidence that there was a man indeed, where one could ‘wear him’ in the ‘heart of heart.’

“Senator Kittredge was in a wonderful degree, a self-contained man. No matter how severe the criticism; no matter how absolutely unjust the conduct of any man might be against him, he rarely—if ever—referred to it among his intimate friends, and if they should broach the subject he would at once dismiss it as unworthy of consideration.

“That the onslaught did sink deep into his nature is more than probable; but with rare self-control he gave no surface indication that the shaft had found lodgment.

“He was never known to retaliate in kind, and never sought revenge; but with a spirit of toleration, as magnanimous as unusual, passed it by, and showed no sign of resentment.

“That he was one of the limited circle of really great men of our state, and times, is self-evident.

“He was a natural born leader; and with rare ability and most wise counsel, he led the hosts of the republican party, to which he gave unyielding allegiance, through some most critical campaigns, and won victories where sure defeat seemed imminent.

“When it came to his personal fortunes—politically—a higher duty than that of self-interest was always first in his regard; and just such service undoubtedly cost him a reelection to the United States Senate.

“As a friend and counsellor, he was as

true as the lode-star, and he never betrayed a friend, or a trust.

“In summing his life up, it again seems necessary to quote from Shakespeare, and with especial emphasis:

“ ‘A combination and a form, indeed,
Where every God did seem to set his
seal,

To give the world assurance of a Man.’

“To a very large circle of friends his life was a benediction; his death, a calamity.

Geo. A. Silsby.”

IN THE NATION'S VALHALLA

“The one thing that stood out in bold relief above all others in the career of Mr. Kittredge was his faithfulness to duty. When asked or told to deliver ‘a message to Garcia’ it was always done.

“During the period of his service in the United States Senate I was appealed to in many cases by veterans of the civil war asking aid in obtaining an increase of pension, which could come only through an act of

Congress. The request generally came from those who were worthy but who had been unfortunate in an effort to provide for a rainy day. The work was a pleasant gratuity performed for those who saved the Union. After satisfying myself that their case was meritorious I gathered the necessary evidence to present to the Congressional Committee on Pensions and with a letter of explanation forwarded the same to Mr. Kittredge. In a brief note he would acknowledge receipt and the next we heard was a press dispatch to the effect that the private pension bill had been passed. There was no fuss and feathers about it—no interminable correspondence—the work was done.

“The men who interpreted the constitution, who planned and dug the Panama Canal, framed the Monroe Doctrine, fixed our foreign relations and helped to make the United States the one dynamic power of the world may count him in their company. In the Valhalla of the great men of the nation and especially of the Northwest, the pitiless and the impartial historian will inscribe the name of Alfred Beard Kittredge.”

J. W. Parmley.”

FRIEND, POLITICIAN, LAWYER.

"To know Senator Kittredge, at heart, was to love him. Those who knew him best loved him most. And he, in turn, loved his fellowman. Well might any man be proud to say, 'He was my friend,' for his friendship was an unailing asset.

"As for his politics, he was firm in his convictions. It was hard—even for his multiplied friends—to shake him loose from a course of action upon which he had decided, if he himself felt it to be *right*.

"As a lawyer, he stood in the very front rank of his profession, with few, if any, equals, and no superiors, in the west.

Lee Stover."

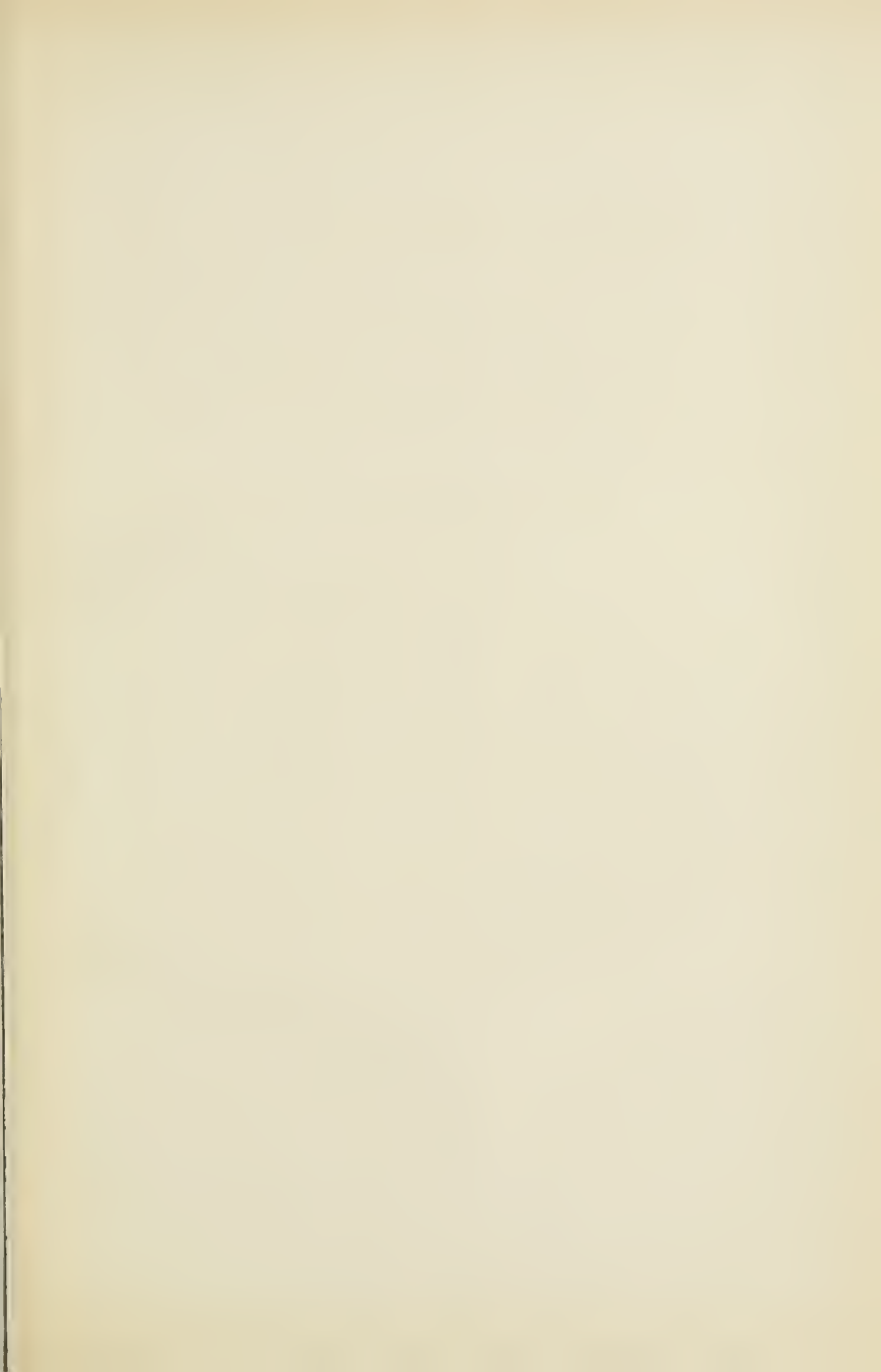
THE DEAD EULOGIZES THE DEAD.

Attorney William B. Sterling (deceased), of Huron, in closing his beautiful eulogy on James G. Blaine, at the time of the latter's death, in 1893, used the following language

which could never have been more appropriate to James G. Blaine than it is to Alfred B. Kittredge; hence, we close, by letting the DEAD eulogize the DEAD. Mr. Sterling said:

“Sleep on, proud spirit, ’tis well thou art at rest; no more shall thy royal pride be wounded by the shafts of envy and malice; never again shall thy great heart be torn with the fierce and bitter contentions of the busy life thou hast lead! Peace has come, at last, to thine indomitable and unconquerable spirit, which no obstacle could appall, no misfortune disturb, no defeat intimidate, no calamity subdue. Ended are thy conflicts, thy triumphs and thy defeats. Silent the magic voice that never sounded a retreat, or uttered one complaint against the malignant fates that wrecked the hopes and ambitions of a lifetime. Into the shadows of the deep and insoluble mystery, thy heroic spirit has taken its flight, leaving as a rich legacy the heritage of a life well spent.”

—THE END—





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